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McKean County Miner.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TERMS: [illegible] Per Year

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We Sell Drugs *If you want them.*
You are welcome whether you buy or not.
E. P. Southwick & Co.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, [illegible].
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, R. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; Lemuel Davis, Kane; Thomas V. Hungiville, Smethport.
Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Breeder.
Auditors—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Curran, Jr., Bradford; A. B. Cory, Corryville.
Mercantile Appraiser—B. F. Cory, Corryville.
Coroner—E. B. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. E. Hogarth.
Council—D. C. Young, president; Wesley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl [illegible] Burg Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Johnson.
Justices—S. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo president; Jane M. Forsythe secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer; Katherine McKean, Jno. H. Apple, J. A. [illegible]
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—E. R. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible]
Judge of Election—Carl [illegible]
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work [illegible] degree last meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
R. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. [illegible], meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
R. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

LUCILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. [illegible], I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MARIE DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Backus Hall.
S. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WATERHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings in each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 3, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON SPARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—[illegible] Hive, No. 45. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoon.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 38, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. S. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. M. B. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 38, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ADDIE B. [illegible], Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—L. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. Michael Flood, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:45 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

Colegrove—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 2:30 p. m. All are invited.

Clermont church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. B. Stone,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pumpelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

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C. H. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
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John Clark, M. D. C. M.
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This house has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
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TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
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This Hotel has been recently built and is now furnished throughout in the latest style.
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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Oct. 12, 1894—1y

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Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

[illegible] Cough Cure, [illegible]

THE WIND UPON A SUMMER DAY.

The wind upon a summer day—
How sweet it stirreth in the trees!
The shifting shadows as they lie
Across the fields, the bending rye,
The blue flowers in the grain, and you
To love the livelong summer through—
There are no sweeter things than these.

The dawning of a winter's day—
How sad it is! The leafless trees,
The frozen meadow lands that lie
All cold beneath the snowy sky—
The old year's bitterness, and you
To lack the livelong winter through—
There are no sadder things than these!
—M. L. Van Vorst in Scribner's.

A HAPPY MISTAKE.

Day by day I had seen the lines of care deepen round my father's mouth and forehead and watched my mother's pale and anxious gaze rest upon him.

Night after night did Maude and I lie side by side and spend the hours when sleep, they tell us, lends us beauty in wondering what trouble was hovering over us.

But the knowledge came all too soon. My father had lent money which he supposed he could call in at any time. The time arrived, but the money was not forthcoming. His health was rapidly failing him, a fact his business anxieties in no way helped, and we soon knew he must mortgage heavily the farm, and that if his health continued to fail he might soon be unable even to pay the interest.

Then Maude and I began to hold our whispered conversations to better purpose—to decide that we were strong and young and healthy, and that such gifts were given to us to be made use of, and so it ended in our sending off a mysterious letter to the old schoolteacher and waiting and watching days for a reply, which came at last to tell us she had succeeded in finding a situation as governess at a competency which to us seemed wealth.

The lady was willing to take any one on her recommendation, and either of us, she felt assured, would fill the role. So she left it for us to decide—one must go and one must stay.

At last Maude said it must be she who must go. She was older than I, and she thought she would be happier away working than at home sitting with folded hands. She was so pretty, so loving and lovable that it seemed as though we could not let her go among strangers.

At first father and mother would not listen to it, but we overruled all objection, and Maude wrote and appointed a day for her coming.

The intervening time passed rapidly away in busy preparation, and at last the one Sunday left us rose bright and clear. Maude looked so lovely that morning in her pretty hat, with its long, drooping feather, that I did not wonder the eyes of a stranger in the church wandered persistently to our pew.

He was a tall, handsome man, sitting with the Leonards—a name which in our village represented its aristocracy and wealth.

There were gentlemen from London visiting there constantly, but their gaze did not often wander from the stylish, elegant Misses Leonard to seek any other attractions.

I saw them glance round once or twice, as if to discover what else in the church could possibly distract attention from themselves, and I fear I felt more pride in Maude's beauty than was quite consistent with the sacred place in which we were.

But after she had gone and at night I went for the first time to my room alone I felt that she had chosen the better part—that it was easier even to go forth among strangers, with her hand at the plow, than to sit down quietly on the vacant hearthstone.

However, I soon found plenty for heart and hands. My father grew rapidly worse instead of better, and it was hard work so to word my letters to Maude that she should not know of the skeleton in our home—the shadow of coming death.

Her letters were bright and cheery, and when at last I told her that our father grew no better, she answered she had met Dr. Melrose, who was a relative of the lady whose children she taught, and asked him to go down and see father and that she would defray the necessary expenses.

I almost gasped when I read the name—Dr. Melrose. His fame had reached even our ears. I wondered how she could have approached him with such a request, but I said nothing to father of her desire, and one morning, about a week later, his card was put into my hands.

With quick, trembling limbs, I hastened down to meet him and opened the parlor door to find myself face to face with the stranger who, weeks before, had sat in the Leonards' pew.

My face grew red and pale as I recognized him, but he came forward very quietly, and, taking my hands, said:

"Come, we will have a little talk first, and then you shall take me to see your father."

I quickly obeyed him and sat down beside him, as he directed, while he, not seeming to observe my agitation, told me of my sister—of her happiness in her new home, how already she had won her way into their hearts and how glad he was that business at this time called him to this spot and enabled him to perhaps be of some assistance.

Then I found words, and when he left me to visit my father I found myself awaiting his return with a calm assurance that could mortal aid avail him he would find it in Dr. Melrose's healing touch.

A half hour passed before his return, and when he entered the room I knew I might hope.

"It is not so bad as I feared," he said. "Time and careful nursing will soon restore him. The latter I shall intrust to you."

Then he gave me his directions so clearly that I could not misunderstand them, and when he bade me goodby, holding both my hands for a moment in his own, and said, "You must take care of yourself as well and not give me two patients instead of one," he smiled so kindly that I felt my heart leap as I thought.

"It's for Maude's sake he has done this thing. He loves her."

It did not seem strange that she should have won the heart of a man as high in the world's favor as Ernest Melrose stood. It would not have seemed strange to me had she won royalty. In my eyes she might have graced any throne.

So I wrote her of his visit and its wonderful results. How father improved day by day, and how with health came hope and courage, so that soon the clouds would scatter and we should have her home again.

But she answered, begging me never to think of her except as happy; that in Mrs. Marvin she had found a second mother and in her work only pleasure.

She rarely mentioned Dr. Melrose's name, but I could well understand why she was silent.

So the winter passed. Two or three times the doctor came to relieve the monotony. My parents grew to welcome him as a friend, and I, in my heart of hearts, as a [illegible], for I felt sure I had guessed the secret of his love for Maude.

He talked of her so constantly, telling me how bravely she did her duty and how her beauty of character far exceeded even the charm of face and form.

We looked to him almost as our deliverer, for father's health and vigor were at last restored, but when he asked him for his bill he laughingly replied:

"That was a private matter with Miss Maude. She is to settle that."

My father looked amazed, but I could appreciate the payment he would accept and imagined their surprise when he should demand it at their hands.

The summer was rapidly approaching—the time for Maude's home coming was at hand.

With glad, happy heart I decorated our room with the roses she so loved, hung fresh muslin curtains from the windows, looped them back with sprays of flowers, all the while singing aloud in my [illegible].

I had reason to be happy, for Maude was coming to a home over which hung no shadow of debt. The mortgage had been paid. What she had saved should go toward [illegible] when she needed one. For father had prospered beyond all expectation.

At last I heard the sound of wheels. Nearer and nearer.

"I bring you a surprise," she had written, and by her side sat Dr. Melrose. I knew it all. Was it not as I pictured, fancied, hoped? I only know that an impulse which sprang from some corner of my brain caused me to turn hastily up the stairs, and, burying my head in the pillow, sob aloud.

"Ellie darling! Where are you?" questioned a sweet, girlish voice. And I sprang up, ashamed of my momentary weakness, to find myself clasped in my sister's warm, loving embrace.

She had come back lovelier than ever. Ah, I could guess what had deepened the flush upon her cheek, the radiance to her eye!

I smoothed my disordered hair, listening the while to her merry talk, though not a word did she say of him, whose deep, manly tones I could hear now and then as he sat talking.

"Look your best," she said, with a roguish twinkle—"your very, very best! There—I am satisfied."

And, taking me by the hand, she ran rapidly down into the room where they all sat. Dr. Melrose arose and came forward with his old smile of welcome and made a movement as though he would have gladly given me a brother's kiss, but remembered in time that his secret was not yet disclosed.

The evening passed rapidly away in pleasant laugh and jest. Occasionally I intercepted a glance between Maude and her guest, full of meaning, but no one else seemed to notice it. At last he rose to bid us goodnight, and as he held my hand a moment in his he whispered:

"You have always been the most indefatigable in pressing my small claim upon you. Tomorrow I will present it to you for payment. May I see you for a few moments in the morning?"

"Certainly," I answered, but my voice trembled, and I think had he stayed a moment longer I should have burst into tears.

All through that long night I watched my sister, sleeping so peacefully by my side, waging my little war with myself.

How natural that he should love her, so young, so lovely! But, ah, why had my heart gone forth unasked to meet his? At least the secret was all my own—none would suspect it.

I had not known it myself until I had seen them side by side. With perhaps a shade less color, a little quivering of the lips, but nothing more, I entered the parlor next morning to greet Dr. Melrose, who stood waiting for me.

"I have come, as you know, to claim my payment, Ellie. Can you guess it?"

A momentary struggle with myself, then I answered bravely:

"Yes, I know it all. You have my consent, Dr. Melrose, although you take our dearest possession."

He looked bewildered, but suddenly seemed to understand, as he said:

"Then you knew, Ellie? Since the day I first saw you in church I have loved you, have cherished as my fondest dream the hope of making you my wife! Darling, you are sure I have your consent?"

"But Maude?" I almost gasped.

"Maude is only too happy in the hope that I may win you. She is engaged to a cousin whom she met at Mrs. Marvin's, and who is soon coming to claim her. He is a splendid fellow and well worthy of her, but I, oh, my darling, can accept no other payment than yourself!"

And, in a wild burst of passionate joy, of mutual [illegible] I gave it to him, as he sealed it with the first kiss of our betrothal.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Considerate Mules.

General Banks was besieging Port Hudson, La., the southern gateway to the control of the Mississippi river. A body of troops had marched into the back country to look for hovering Confederate cavalry and were sleeping one night [illegible] behind stacked rifles in readiness for a night attack. The attack came in an unexpected form. Some six or eight [illegible] mules, getting somehow detached from the wagon wheels to which they were tied at night, were seized by a panic and came charging down across the entire line of the Fifty-second Massachusetts volunteers. Every man lay covered with a "shelter tent," a piece of white cotton cloth about five feet square.

As the mules rushed over each one of us he woke suddenly with a cry and sprang up, raising his shelter tent in one hand or upon his front, so that he seemed like a sheeted and gibbering ghost. This successive rising of over 400 apparitions added wildness to the panic of the mules, and they fairly flew down the line. Now, the remarkable thing is that while many a man had his side rubbed hard or his scalp abraded by the hoof or the leg of a mule not a man was really stepped on or badly hurt. It was for months a subject of comment with us that the mules in their intensified panic should nevertheless have been able to see where to step, should have cared where they stepped and in their speed should have been able always to step on the ground.—Spectator.

A Knocker That Meant Life.

So cruel were some of the punishments meted out to criminals in England centuries ago that it was small wonder the poor wretches claimed the "right of sanctuary." If they reached a church or some other privileged place, the law could not touch them. A curious relic in connection with this custom exists today in the form of the quaint knocker on the door of Durham cathedral. The applicant, having hammered at the [illegible] of the [illegible], would [illegible] through the [illegible] of the [illegible] above the knocker and after the [illegible] would admit the frightened criminal.

[illegible] That of a Woman.

Wife (reading the paper)—The giraffe has a tongue 18 inches long.

Husband—Aren't you jealous?—New York World.

INCOMPLETENESS.

Nothing resting in its own completeness
Can have worth or beauty, but alone
Because it leads and tends to further sweetness,
Fuller, higher, deeper than its own.

Spring's real glory dwells not in the meaning,
Gracious though it be, of her blue hours,
But is hidden in her tender leaning
To the summer's richer wealth of flowers.

Dawn is fair because the mists fade slowly
Into day, which floods the world with light.
Twilight's mystery is so sweet and holy
Just because it ends in starry night.

Childhood's smiles unconscious graces borrow
From strife that in a far-off future lies,
And angel glances, veiled now by life's sorrow,
Draw our hearts to some beloved eyes.

Life is only bright when it proceedeth
Toward a truer, deeper life above.
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth
To a more divine and perfect love.

Learn the mystery of progression duly.
Do not call each glorious change decay,
But know we only hold our treasures truly
When it seems as if they passed away.

Nor dare to blame God's gifts for incompleteness.
In that want their beauty lies. They roll
Toward some infinite depth of love and sweetness,
Bearing onward man's reluctant soul.
—Adelaide A. Procter.

CHAMBER OF CATS.

"There's only one reason I hate to have him come," said Mrs. Blackstone. "Only one, and that's enough, goodness knows!"

"The cats?" inquired Mr. Blackstone.

"The darned cats!" rejoined his wife, with vindictive emphasis.

"I'll tell him about the cats when I write," said Mr. Blackstone. He did. Here is the letter:

DEAR REGULUS—Of course we want you to come, and of course there is plenty of room, though it isn't the best kind of room, the good wife fears. You must know our flat is as narrow and long as the lane between your own mansion and that where you house your cows. Our guest chamber is the last room of all at the rear. It is the biggest and the lightest, but we don't use it to sleep in because of the cats. The internal cat dueling ground for the borough of Manhattan is under the windows. Why don't we kill 'em? When one dies, six come and bewail his death. So we evacuated the room for night use and live in the place the landlord calls the guest chamber. There isn't time before you come to take the bed steads down and transpose them. It takes ten days to do that, including the time spent in hospital.

So, if you can stand the cats, come, and we hope you will win your case. Sincerely,
WILLIAM BLACKSTONE.

To the Hon. Regulus McShane, District Attorney's Office, —— County, N. Y.

The Hon. Regulus McShane arrived on a Saturday evening, and was conducted to his room. There were windows on two sides of the room. The bed ran obliquely into the room between them. On each of the unwindowed sides was a closet door. One closet ran through to the bedroom of the Blackstones. It contained a fixed washstand and the family medicine shelves. The shelves of the other closet were piled high with discarded shoes, empty mineral water bottles and fragments of broken furniture.

"There!" said Mr. Blackstone, as he opened the door of this closet and pointed with pride to the display on the shelves. "That is your only relief from cats. That is the magazine. When they begin to howl, bombard them. Use the Spanish method. Don't hit. If you do, they'll only make twice as much noise."

The district attorney smiled grimly.

"I rather think I'll stay awake for fear I shouldn't wake up when they begin to sing."

"Don't you think, my dear," her husband said, "don't you think it is time to let the weary traveler within our flat go to the chamber of cats? You trot to bed and I'll take Regulus and show him what beautiful decorations there are inside the refrigerator."

She went her way and they went theirs. So well did the up country dignitary appreciate the refrigerator that it was near midnight when he parted with his host at the door of the chamber of cats. As they passed her door, Mrs. Blackstone noticed that the district attorney's feet seemed to drag a little.

"Poor thing," she said to herself, as she winked solemnly at her pillow. "He is tired. Perhaps he can't help dragging his feet, the responsibility of carrying those lovely shoes is heavy—heavy"—

As she dozed, she heard her husband saying:

"If you can, old man, you better undress in the dark. The mosquitoes are awful up here. We would have put in screens, but if we had you couldn't have got at the cats."

It was perhaps an hour later when Mrs. Blackstone awoke. The night was very still. She wondered what had waked her. In a moment she knew.

"Pr-r-r-ow-wow!" came the challenge from a half block away. "Pr-r-r-ow!"

"Er-wowu!" came the answer from under the back window.

"Will," said Mrs. Blackstone hoarsely to the next pillow, "Will, wake up. They're coming!" She sat up and clapped her hands softly in her glee.

"Lemme know when they get here," mumbled Blackstone as he dug his head into the pillow again. Mrs. Blackstone sat up and listened.

"Pr-r-r-ow-wow!" The challenger was drawing nearer. Not one, but three voices answered him. For a moment, as they converged, all was silent. Then came a masterly battlecry. It was like that of a 6 months-old infant who has swallowed his bib pin.

"Will," said Mrs. Blackstone, "wake up! They've come." He sat up and rubbed his eyes.

In the next room they heard the bump and pounding of bare feet on the floor. They heard a door open and the clinking of glass.

"Goodness, Will," whispered Mrs. Blackstone, "I'd forgotten that you could hear things in that room so clearly."

"It's a very still night," her husband mumbled wisely.

The footsteps moved softly across the room again. "Slum-chunk!" The fragments of bottle tinkled on the hard surface of the yard. This noise had not died away before there arose the long wail of the overtures to cat battle.

"W-o-o-o o o o, wow wow!"

Softly and cautiously the footsteps crossed the room again. Again a bottle broke and scattered. Again rose the wail of war.

There was nothing cautious about the footsteps this time. Instead of the clink of bottles heavy boot soles clattered together. The time consumed in gathering ammunition indicated that an armful was being collected.

Swat—bang—biff—swat—boom!

"Y-f-f-t, wickek!" yowled a victim.

"Thank the Lord!" shouted the Hon. Mr. McShane. "Whoop!"

Boom—slam—smash—slap—biff!

"There by damn!" they heard Mr. McShane mutter. The silence of Sunday morning settled down again.

The Blackstones slept righteously in their beds, but not so late as they had intended. At about the time folks up the state go out to feed the stock before preparing for church there came a rapping at their bedroom door.

"Bill! Say, Bill!" said a worried voice.

"Wassermat?" asked Mr. Blackstone.

"Did you send anybody into my room to take my shoes out to clean them?" asked Mr. McShane.

"No," responded Mr. Blackstone. "What's up?"

"They're gone, that's all," was the melancholy answer. "I put them in the closet when I went to bed—the one that isn't the magazine, you know—so that in the excitement of battle I wouldn't get mixed up and throw them, and now they're gone."

Mrs. Blackstone slipped out of bed and gingerly opened the door of the narrow closet that connected the two rooms.

"If he put them in here," she said, peering in the darkness, "they certainly must be here."

She opened the door a little wider and shrieked. Her husband was beside her in an instant.

"Look!" she cried, pointing into the closet. "Look!"

"For goodness' sake, you people," said a wondering voice in the hall, "what's the matter?"

The voice of Blackstone answered him, enunciating slowly and solemnly recounting a catalogue of things.

"One quart bottle of mucilage, one quart bottle of red ink, one quart bottle of green ink, one-half gallon jug of whisky, one bottle of Pond's extract, one box of dry plates, two bottles of developer, one large bottle of lime water"—

"One pair of russets, one pair bicycle shoes," Mrs. Blackstone took up the list. "The skirt frame. Your big shoes, your patent leathers, your winter shoes"—

"Gone, all gone!" they said in chorus.

"Have you found my shoes, yet?" asked a voice from the hall.

"Your shoes!" bawled Mr. Blackstone. "You good for nothing but shark bait, steam snowplows. Oh, you"—

"William!" said Mrs. Blackstone.

Her husband strode out into the hall. He took his guest by the scruff of the neck and led him to the window. There in the area they looked down upon such an ink bespattered gummy wreck as seldom man is privileged to look upon. On the stone steps lay one dead cat, and by his side a huge, yellow, gore stained Syracuse boot. The other rested under the largest fragment of the ink bottle.

"I must have got into the wrong closet, after all," said the Hon. Mr. McShane after awhile. "And they cost $6.50."

His case went against him by default the next day because he had to wait for Blackstone to go down town, his own feet clad in tennis shoes, and order a full assortment of shoes sent to the house "for a gentleman with the biggest feet on earth." But Mr. Blackstone was unfeeling enough to say he didn't much care.—New York Sun.

GUARDING AGAINST FRAUD.

How London Bankers Lessen the Chances For Embezzlement.

"Very few people know that there are a great and increasing number of firms in this country—banking firms especially—who make an inflexible rule that all employees, whether they be managerial heads or mere junior clerks, must take an annual holiday."

The speaker was one of the best known accountants in London, and he continued: "The reason is that all great employers now realize that most long continued cases of embezzlement and breach of trust are only, as a rule, discovered through the offender being compelled, through illness or some other cause, to leave his books for a time.

"Nearly all defaulting bank managers are trapped through their enforced absence, and thus it has begun to be the rule for employers to insist that servants who have the manipulation of books and money must go away. Hundreds of sets of books come into my hands and those of other accountants in this way, and I could tell you of many cases where two or more clerks, who could in their ordinary work play into each other's hands, are sent holiday making at the same time.

"Another fact of the same kind that is little known is that many employers make a rule of having their employees photographed very plainly in groups every year or two—on some occasion of festivity that is made the excuse—so that the firm always possess a valuable means of identification in case of any man absconding."—Pearson's Weekly.

AMERICA'S RAPHAEL.

A Picture Which, It Is Said, Has Yet to Be Discovered.

There is one picture in America which, for convenience's sake, may be designated "Fata Morgana." It is frequently alluded to and always in a tone of reverent admiration. When one is in New York one hears of it as in Boston. When one is in Boston one hears of it as either in New York or Philadelphia. If the quest be pursued in these cities the picture is said to be located in Baltimore and so forth. What is this mysterious work which would appear to be considered as the chief treasure of art in America? It is a wholly imaginary Raphael. I found the most rooted conviction in all so called "art circles" that America is the happy possessor not only of a Raphael, but of a superbly fine example of that master, and, as already indicated, the picture is not only alluded to with pride, but with an admiration that is akin to awe.

It is unfortunate that the picture does not exist, except in the fervent transatlantic imagination. In a word, there is no Raphael in America. Strangely enough, there are very few forgeries even, the one or two canvases with any approach to the manner of the great Italian master being so obviously imitative that no one with any adequate knowledge of his work could possibly be deceived. It is, however, a pleasant fiction, and enables patriotic Americans in Europe to enlarge upon the superb masterpieces oversea.—Nineteenth Century.

Woe to That Dressmaker!

You may talk about naval heroes and rough riders all you like, but for superhuman nerve and colossal daring commend me to a woman I saw in a dry goods shop here in town only last Monday morning. I had an excellent opportunity to observe her carefully, for she stood precisely where I desired to stand while she—well, this is what she did: She asked the salesman to show her a certain piece of red cashmere. Then she produced from her pocket the cut paper pattern of a child's dress and calmly pinned the pieces to the cloth.

The salesman stood politely by, thinking, if a salesman ever had time to think, that she desired to ascertain the quantity required for the garment she intended to make, but she didn't intend to make any garment at all. After she had pinned the whole pattern carefully in place, she took it off and rolled it up. There was a gleam of triumph in her eye.

"Thank you," she said. "That's all I wanted. I know it didn't take four yards. That dressmaker has just kept that extra yard and a half, that's what she's done."

But my, my! Think of a dressmaker rashly enough to try to deceive a woman like that!—Washington Post.

CRITICISM.

The critic eyed the sunset as the amber turned to gray,
Slow fading in the somewhat foggy west.
To the color cultured critic 'twas a very dull display—
"Tisn't half so good a sunset as was offered yesterday.
I wonder why," he murmured as he sadly turned away,
"The sunsets can't be always at their best?"
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson in Chap Book.

BREAKING THE NEWS

"Do you think he'll take it very badly, Nora?" Nora Helmsley shrugged her shoulders.

"My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr. Markham's powers of endurance than I."

"But what do you think he'll do? What do you suppose"—

"Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be here most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to judge for yourself."

Betty Oakhurst sprang to her feet.

"Ted is coming here this afternoon? Why on earth didn't you tell me before?" And she fidgeted nervously with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

"But you knew. Betty, where are you going?"

"Anywhere out of this," cried the girl, laughing nervously as she stooped to kiss her friend.

Nora, however, caught her arm. "Nonsense, Betty! You'd much better tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be ever so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside."

"I don't see that at all," returned Betty quietly as she drew away from her companion. "I am sure that if—if you"—

She paused tentatively.

"You don't mean to say that you expect me to tell Ned Markham that you've jilted him!"

"I certainly don't expect you to put it in that way," replied Miss Oakhurst, with a little laugh, "but I am quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than any one else."

"Explain!" exclaimed Nora, impatiently. "I don't know that there's anything to explain except that you've put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position."

"Nora!"

"I wish I'd never had anything to do with it. I never felt so uncomfortable in my life as I have done since you dragged me into this precious scheme of yours."

"Poor old Nora," murmured Betty sympathetically while she cast furtive glances at the clock.

"You came here and shed any number of tears; declared that you adored Ted Markham; that your father would not hear of an engagement, but that if you only had a little time before you you were sure everything would come right."

"So it has," remarked Betty sotto voce. "It's only a question of point of view."

Nora flashed an indignant look at her.

"I think you might be serious now, and at least pretend that you're ashamed of yourself. You begged me to help you to get my aunt to ask him here, to act as screen in fact, so that your people might imagine it was all over and that you had both changed your minds, and now—now"—

The sound of a bell broke in upon Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves.

"I'm awfully sorry, Nora. Abuse me as much as you like. Goodby."

And before Nora could stop her she had darted through the door and was on her way down stairs. She let her go. After all, it never was of any use to argue with Betty. She was one of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the blame of their shortcomings on to other people's shoulders and whom no one—no man, at any rate—ever dreams of judging by ordinary standards. Nora wondered, as she stood there idly looking into the street, how she could ever have been foolish enough to take Betty's love troubles seriously.

Meantime that same folly of hers was going to bear some very unpalatable fruit. In less than ten minutes young Markham would be there. He had arranged to call for Miss Helmsley and her aunt, Lady Hewitt, to escort them to an afternoon concert. The elder lady had declared at luncheon that the weather was far too depressing for it not to be madness to risk the probability of a further fall in one's moral barometer by a couple of hours of orchestral music and that Nora must give him some tea and her excuses.

Nora was conscious that this was a mere pretext for giving the young man the chance of a tete-a-tete with herself. Lady Hewitt was too indolent naturally not to be heartily weary of her duties as chaperon to her niece.

An attractive heiress was a responsibility little to her taste, and the girl felt that, ineligible as most mothers and responsible people would have termed Ted Markham, with his post in the foreign office and his meager personal fortune, Lady Hewitt would open her arms to him gladly if he would but relieve her of her onerous duties of watchdog and would declare that Nora had money enough for them both.

Nora sighed as she stood at the window. It was a topsy turvy world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only—

"Am I disturbing you? I was told to come in here."

Nora started, and the color rushed to her face.

"Oh, I hadn't heard you come in. Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am so sorry you should have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to be able to go until the last moment. Won't you let me give you some tea?" She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pausing for an answer.

Ted Markham took the chair she offered him and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, conscious of his fixed glance.

"Is anything the matter?" she asked in a slightly alarmed voice. It was surely not possible that he could already have learned Betty's treachery.

"Yes. We can't go on like this, Miss Helmsley."

"No!" Nora felt the color go out of her face.

"It isn't fair to you, and besides I—things have changed"—

"You mean that Betty"—

"Miss Oakhurst is going to be married." Nora gasped, but did not speak. "She is engaged to Lord Barthorpe. I met Lady Oakhurst just now, and she was overflowing with loving kindness to the world in general."

"Betty has behaved abominably," put in Nora indignantly.

Ted Markham smiled.

"I think, on the contrary, that she has shown remarkably good sense. I am going to leave London. I really came this afternoon to say goodby."

Nora bit her lips.

"I am very sorry," she began hesitatingly. "I am afraid I was rather to blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and"—

She left the sentence unfinished. Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled her. He was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffy haired, blue eyed little friend to move a man so? That her companion had taken some great resolution, and that a singularly difficult one, it was easy enough to perceive.

"Are you going to be away long?" she asked awkwardly. "I mean, are you going far?"

"I think of going to have a look at the antipodes. My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Melbourne."

"But haven't you made up your mind rather hurriedly?" she objected timidly.

"Hurriedly? Why, I put things in train weeks ago!"

"Weeks ago!" she exclaimed. "But Betty's engagement is quite fresh. Did you suspect"—

"I suspected nothing. I knew"—

"You knew!" she exclaimed indignantly. "Then why didn't you speak? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you!" She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. "Oh, about Betty, you mean?"

"Of course. What else could I mean?"

"Nothing, of course"—

"Really, I don't understand you."

He laughed drearily as he rose. "No, I must not explain. Goodby."

She looked up at him with startled eyes.

"You are too hard on Betty. She"—

"On Betty? Don't you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks—that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then why are you going?"

She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked.

"Don't you know that I am almost a pauper?" he said bitterly, as he turned away.

Nora took a step after him. "Are you going," she asked in a trembling voice, "because you want to make your fortune or because—because I am too rich?"

"Nora!"

She covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, if you were not in love with Betty, didn't you see—didn't you guess weeks ago?"—

The voices of the chaperons were loud in condemnation when the engagement was announced, and the mothers of younger sons and ungilt titles declared that Lady Hewitt had allowed her niece to throw herself away, while Betty Oakhurst shook her pretty head and reflected sadly that men were fickle creatures and that feminine friendship was but a broken reed.—London World.

TOBACCO AND THE HEART.

A Doctor Gives What He Calls Cold Facts About Smoking.

"I don't like to upset a cherished tradition," said a doctor who is himself a devotee of the weed, "but the talk one hears of nicotine saturating the systems of smokers is mostly rot. Nicotine is a deadly poison. One drop of it will make a good sized mastiff turn up his toes if injected subcutaneously, and it would take [illegible] little of it to kill a man. The truth is that very little is absorbed, [illegible] by the most confirmed smokers. Now and then you read of men who die from excessive tobacco using and are found on autopsy to be literally reeking with nicotine. All rubbish. Nothing of the kind ever happened.

"Again, it's a favorite experiment to blow smoke through a handkerchief, and the stain that is produced is popularly supposed to be made by nicotine. It is really oil of tobacco, which is a horse of quite a different color. No, the chief harm done by smoking is the stimulus which it gives to the heart. This is particularly true of cigarette smoking, where 'inhaling' is nearly always practiced.

"Each time the smoke is inhaled it acts as a slight spur to the heart, and, needless to say, there is sure to be a reaction. If the smoker is in good general health, he will probably never feel it, but if he isn't there will be periods of profound depression, and, not knowing the cause, he is apt to try to brace up on a drink, which makes matters just that much worse. If he has organic heart trouble—valvular weakness, I mean—it's quite possible that he will tumble over some day and put his angel plumage on. Those are the cold facts about smoking—none other are genuine."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Two Friends.

The Outlook tells the queer story of a first edition, that of the "Poems of Two Friends," by William Dean Howells and John James Piatt. It was published at Columbus, O., at the authors' expense, and financially it was a dismal failure.

The two young men were full of enthusiasm, and they packed a barrel of the books and sent it to a New York publisher. Nothing was heard from it, and shortly after Mr. Howells was appointed consul at Venice. He set sail, forgot all about the books, and it was only after his return that he remembered them again. Then, a stranger in New York, poor and in search of newspaper work, it occurred to him that the publisher might have sold the books and would give him a check.

Reveling in hope, he made his way thither, but, alas, the man of books had no recollection of the box and had never even heard of the "Poems of Two Friends!" He did, however, dispatch a clerk to the cellar, and after some search the missing box was found. It had never been opened.

Today this first edition has a distinct market value, and nobody understands it better than the Columbus dealers in secondhand books. One of them says:

"I remember that a man came, years ago, to my father's shop and left a big bundle of books as security for something he had bought. He never returned. Long after we opened the bundle. It contained 50 copies of the 'Two Friends.' They lay for years round my father's garret. Finally they were sold as waste paper. I wish to goodness I had them now!"

The Force of a Rifle Bullet.

In the English official regulations it is stated that the mean extreme range of the Lee-Metford bullet may be taken as about 3,500 yards, although with a strong wind 3,760 yards have been observed. The bullets find their way through joints of walls unless the walls are made very fine and set in cement. About 150 rounds, concentrated on nearly the same spot at 200 yards, will break a nine inch brick wall. Rammed earth gives less protection than loose. When fired into sand, the bullet is found to be always turned aside after it has entered a little way. The following thicknesses of material (in inches) are usually necessary to stop the regulation .303 inch bullet: Shingle between boards, 1; hardened steel plate, ¾; good brickwork, 9; sack of coal, 18; hard, dry mud wall, 14; peat earth, 60; compressed cotton bales, 22; oak, 37; elm, 38; teak, 36; fir, 46; clay, 48.

It is reported that 400,000 canaries change hands every year in the United Kingdom alone, the value of these being about $160,000.

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[illegible] OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1898.

W. J. BRYAN had better take his silver boom and anchor it along side the Maria Teresa at Cat island. There is certainly no use for it here.

THE postoffice earnings in the United States during the fiscal year just passed have increased over $6,000,000 over the preceding year. This is a sure indication that the promised era of prosperity has arrived.

DON CARLOS, the Spanish pretender, and ex-Queen Liliuokalani ought to sail in the same boat. Don Carlos claims to be the rightful sovereign of Spain and Lil only asks Uncle Sam to give her $6,000,000 to resign her claims to the Hawaiian islands. Both will be relegated to innocuous desuetude, where they rightfully belong.

THE President's message, which will be sent to Congress next Monday, promises to be one of the most interesting and important messages ever presented. The great international questions that have arisen over our difficulty with Spain will be dealt with at great length. The country is anxiously waiting to find out President McKinley's views on these important matters.

IF Congress would pass a bill to give the same protection to American shipping that it does to American manufacturers and farmers and mechanics, there would be profitable business for the investment of the millions now going abroad at a low rate of interest. We shall eventually save the three hundred millions now annually being paid to foreign shipowners for carrying our foreign trade, besides building up the greatest industry in this country—shipbuilding. All sections of the United States are interested in such a measure.—Warren Mail.

SPAIN, after much needless sparring, has finally come to her senses and has accepted Uncle Sam's proposition—she to receive $20,000,000 and relinquish all claims on the Philippine Islands and Porto Rico. Spain may thank her stars that she was engaged in war with so generous a foe as the United States. If some of the European nations had been placed in a similar position, Spain would have been compelled to pay indemnity to the amount of several million instead of receiving $20,000,000 as she will under existing circumstances. Spain is not entitled to a cent, as she was the aggressor in the first place and capped the climax when she allowed her emissaries to commit the dastardly outrage of blowing up the Maine in the harbor of Havana last February. In the commitment of that act she turned all the fair thinking nations of the world against her, which virtually made her an outlaw among nations, and, in spite of all these conditions, Uncle Sam, in a spirit of magnanimity that is surprising, allows Spain to escape and gives her $20,000,000 besides. Such generosity may be dreamed of, but is rarely witnessed in this generation.

CHURCH RELATIONSHIP.

There is nothing more beautiful in the world than the true Christian relationship between pastor and congregation. When we find a truly good man filling the pulpit of any denominational church, and the members thereof working in perfect harmony with their pastor for the saving of souls and the upbuilding of a true Christian community, one cannot help but admire such relationship and one naturally concludes that the work and teachings of the Son of God had brought forth fruit abundantly; that His teachings were being faithfully followed by pastor and congregation. Then on the other hand we find churches where they seem to hate each other for God's sake. The pastor goes into the pulpit and expounds the word of God and, while his congregation sits and listens to the word, there is no bond of sympathy between them to bind them closely together in their Christian work. There is something wrong. Either the pastor does not thoroughly understand the duties devolving upon him or he is not imbued with that peace "which passeth all understanding." If such be the case he might better be out in the fields guiding the plow than to be striving to guide the thoughts of his congregation to better things. Then, too, the pastor may be one of the most earnest Christian workers and the fault lie with the congregation. They may have the outward semblance of Christianity but not possessing the true inward character that is eventually shown in works outwardly, their shallowness soon becomes perceptible and their feeble efforts are fruitless. Such members, if there are any, ought to be honest enough to withdraw from the church and not remain in the sanctuary to be a hindrance to earnest Christian workers and a stumbling block to those outside the church. A church member has a two-fold duty to perform; first, to aid his pastor with all his might and assist his brethren with all his power to make the church a success. Second, to walk in an upright manner that his conduct will tend to induce those outside of the church to seek an entrance to the fold. If the pastor and congregation work together harmoniously and in the fear of the Lord, the church is bound to succeed and be the means of helping others to partake of its beneficent influences. But if the pastor and congregation become estranged their work is fruitless, the church becomes disrupted and, worst of all, those outside the church who are partly under conviction refrain from joining when they see members who cannot live together in harmony. We hear so much about keeping the ten commandments, but if people would more fully live up to the requirements of the eleventh commandment they would find very little difficulty in keeping the other ten, for the eleventh is the greatest of all and if fully lived up to is like a man for the kingdom of God.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28, 1898.

President McKinley has about finished his annual message to Congress, except that portion dealing with the treaty of peace. Spain has accepted our terms and it is expected that the treaty will be signed in time to enable the President to get as many of its details as it is deemed expedient to make public in his message.

There is no uneasiness in administration circles about the ratification of the treaty of peace by the Senate, although several Republican Senators and a number of Democratic Senators are talking against ratification. The only thing that the opposition can do is to delay ratification by preventing a vote at the coming session. It would be better, of course, that the treaty should be promptly ratified, but inasmuch as we shall have everything in our own hands, and as there is no intention to govern the newly acquired territory in any other way than by military rule, for at least a year, the delay will make no material difference even if it extends to the end of the coming session of Congress. The President can easily call an extra session of the Senate, which will be strongly Republican after the fourth of next March, to ratify the treaty, and he can be sure that it will be speedily done.

The necessity for a cable to Hawaii is so apparent that it is regarded as probable that the bill providing a form of government for Hawaii will also *provide for the laying of a cable*, which shall be subject to the control of this government if not actually owned by it. No trouble is anticipated in passing the Hawaiian bill, whether it includes the cable provision or not.

President McKinley finds it difficult to repress a smile when some prominent caller begins to tell him the reasons—the same old reasons that he has heard a thousand times—why the United States should not take the Philippines. The President never contradicts them. On the contrary he expresses the heartiest agreement with a number of these reasons. After his anti expansion callers have exhausted their reasons and arguments the President usually says something like this: "Some of your reasons are excellent, but there is one glaring weakness in your position; you do not provide a satisfactory way in which the Philippines may be disposed of. Everybody admits that we could not, with justice, not to mention humanity, turn the islands over to Spain again; the natives are in no condition to maintain an independent government. Now, if the United States doesn't take control of them, please give me your opinion of what ought to be done with them, bearing in mind that to attempt to transfer them to any European nation other than Spain, which is out of the question, would almost certainly precipitate a great war." Up to this time none of the anti expansionists have suggested a satisfactory way for us to escape the responsibility of Philippine control, and only a few of them have made the attempt.

The United States consul at Edinburgh says in a report to the Department of State: "American made agricultural machinery is widely used on the farms of Scotland. Most kinds of machinery for farm purposes manufactured in the United States have long been preferred by farmers here, on account of price, quality and design." The man who would have predicted twenty years ago that we should be selling large quantities of farming implements in any portion of the British Empire, would have been considered a fit subject for an insane asylum. There is no telling to what extent our trade will grow in the next twenty years if the wise policy, which has always been the policy of Republican national administrations, shall be continued without interruption. Nothing is likely to stop the expansion of our foreign commerce in every direction, owing to the improbability that the Democrats will be in a position to saddle any more disastrous tariff experiments on the country for a long time.

Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, there was no significance in the ordering of Major General M. C. Butler, one of our military commissioners at Havana, to Washington further than that the President and Secretary Alger desired to have the benefit of the knowledge acquired by General Butler during his stay in Cuba, while arranging the necessary orders for carrying out the military occupation of the island. After conferring with the President and Secretary Alger, Gen. Butler will be ordered back to Havana.

Those Democrats who jumped to the conclusion that the announcement that this government would maintain the "open door" policy in the commerce of the Philippines meant that there was to be free trade with the islands simply exposed their ignorance. The term "open door" has long been in use in Europe and means, not free trade, but an equal footing for all. In other words all other countries will be allowed to trade with the Philippines upon the same conditions.

THE Philadelphia Times, in closing a lengthy editorial on the appointment of H. J. McCarthy to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of Judge Gordon of Philadelphia, thus sums up the case:

Judge McCarthy goes upon the bench without stain upon his personal or professional reputation, and he is entitled to be respected as a Judge as long as he shall prove himself worthy of it in his judicial actions. We will heartily support him so long as he shall hold the scales of justice with equal balance between man and man and free from all prejudice, favoritism or other influence, and we would be glad if he shall prove that we have underrated his judicial merits. We want no Judge who is a friend; we want no Judge who is a foe; we want no Judge who is any man's friend or any man's foe on the bench. All we ask of our Judges is that they shall be thoroughly competent and devoted to the majesty of the law and the administration of justice.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with his marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain, prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. The same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe and absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough Cure. See that your little ones are protected against emergency. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man *for* his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

THE GOOD ROADS CONVENTION.

One of the greatest of practical economic questions is under debate in St. Louis this week. Society, representing a number of western States, has begun a three days' convention and may be depended on to advance the important cause that brings them together. There is no political hurrah in good roads. If there was it would be easier to interest voters and legislators in the subject. All parties are theoretically well disposed toward good roads, but have taken up the matter seriously in very few States. An immense amount of money is spent upon roads in this country, and as a rule badly spent. The people at large are accustomed to inferior roads. Most of them have been raised in a region of dirt roads and accept the delay, discomfort and heavy incidental cost as a necessary evil. They plod through mire and bump through mud holes with a wonderfully tolerant philosophy, because their forefathers stood it. But dirt roads were a necessity of the pioneer. He had to be content at first with a trail through the forests and made the best of the resources within his reach.

Pioneer conditions have generally vanished in Missouri, Illinois and the other States sending delegates to this large and notable convention. Good roads would multiply far more rapidly if it were not for the stumbling block of "first cost." A scientifically constructed road requires much labor and material, and rather than meet the first outlay any old excuse for a road is endured. To be sure the bad road *calls for a great deal of money in dribl*ets. The strain upon draught animals and the racking of vehicles and harness demand a steady cash expenditure, but this is not charged up to *roads as it should be*. Teams must be doubled at certain seasons and then barely manage to get through in an exhausted condition. The loss of time, the wear and tear in all directions, are not debited to the proper account, which is "Bad Roads." If this were done faithfully and intelligently a popular rush for general road improvement would be the certain result. A bad road, like rotton shoddy, is dear at any cost.

The best and cheapest road for a neighborhood is one over which its business of transportation can be conducted most promptly and easily, with the least effort to animals and the least damage to vehicles and other appliances. A large part of the cost of a firm, permanent road is covered by the increased value of land through its improved accessibility. No prudent person buys a farm or village property without a careful examination of its connecting roads, and the item is important in reaching a valuation. American cities have learned that solidly paved streets are cheaper than setting up blocks of limestone on edge on a shallow foundation of gravel. One important point to be considered is that the money now spent on country roads is often, if not generally, wasted in bungling work, in makeshifts that break down as soon as tested. What is needed is a popular appreciation of the worth of scientific, permanent roads. There should be broad reforms in the road legislation of all the States that have not yet taken up the subject and they are far more numerous than those that have been aroused to enlightened action.—Globe Democrat.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

LINES OF WORK.
(Continued.)

UNFERMENTED WINE AT SACRAMENT.

Superintendent, Miss Mary Moor, Attica, N. Y.

This department aims to secure the use of unfermented wine at the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; to awaken conviction in every mind that Christ did not make use of or bless intoxicating wine. Methods—Appeals to the ministry and church officials. Presenting petitions and resolutions to religious bodies. Proving by the testimony of ancient and modern authorities and missionaries that unfermented wine was in use all through bible times. Securing the preaching of sermons against the use of intoxicating wine upon the Lord's table, as against any other sin and the extensive circulation of literature upon this subject.

PROPORTIONATE AND SYSTEMATIC GIVING.

Sup't, Miss Esther Rugh, Selma, Ohio.

This department seeks to restore the Tithe System as taught in the Bible as the Christian method of raising money for the Lord's treasury, supplementing the same by free will offerings. It teaches that we are only stewards of God of all we possess and recognizes the fact that because the dollar is the Lord's, we must set apart *ten cents* to His use. The constant distribution of Proportionate and Systematic Giving Literature, also public papers and addresses on the subject and testimonies from those who know of it experimentally, constitute very largely the plan of work.

PENAL AND REFORMATORY WORK.

Sup't, Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, North St. P. O., St. Clair Co., Mich.

This department *aims to carry gospel* temperance to the inmates of prisons and jails; to co-operate in the work of Prisoners' Aid Associations; to aid in establishing Woman's Reformatory Prisons and Industrial Homes for the criminal classes; to secure the appointment of Women on State Boards of Charities and the maintenance of matrons in all prisons and police stations where women are arrested or imprisoned. The gospel and police matron work is directly related to the W. C. T. U. and carried on by personal visitation, by letters and literature.

HOMELESS CHILDREN.

Sup't, Miss Harriet A. Leavitt, 150 Free St., Portland, Me.

The object of this department is to secure a home for every homeless, unprotected child within our borders. These homes must be sought out with great care by our superintendents. In large towns and cities these children are often "at our doors," but we must seek out the waifs of remote and less populous districts. As individuals, members of unions, and church associations, we become familiar with this work. But now we desire to extend it, to make it more efficient through the concerted action of our organization.

Co-operation with existing Children's Aid Societies is recommended, rather than the *forming of new ones by our unions*. These exist in every city and are glad to welcome us as coadjutors.

Two Pointed Questions Answered.

What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate.

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use the better one.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exaggerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be *perfectly free from every deleterious* substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

For Sale.

On farm at Larabee, Pa., ten fat dry cows; better for beef than milk. S. P. Rickard, who lives on the farm, is authorized to sell them. D. C. YOUNG.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 15, 1898.-tf

When you ask for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of piles being cured by this than all others combined. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Prof. Coles for December.

A HEAVENLY PANORAMA.

On Tuesday evening, the 27th day of the current month, there will occur in the heavens, the most remarkable panorama that the inhabitants of this world have ever witnessed. As the sun goes down behind the hills of the golden west, the moon will rise in its full beauty above the hills of the silvery east; and soon thereafter, old earth will begin to draw a dark veil over the bright shining face of the moon and all nature will be enshrouded in darkness! No scene in fairy legend will approach it in beauty! It will attract more attention and serious thought among the hundreds of millions of human beings all over the earth than any other similar occurrence that has perhaps ever before happened on any occasion known to history. And the most remarkable part of this wonderful heavenly panorama is the fact that it will be seen by all the people of the earth, on both continents; and that it is the anniversary evening of John the Baptist, of biblical records, the forerunner of Christ; and the third evening after Christmas, which is believed by many to be the anniversary of Christ's birth. This wonderful display of the power and wisdom of our Creator will, we believe, be the means of making a complete change in the present theories of science and astronomy; and prove to be the first heavenly panorama or initiatory performance of the millennium!

THE VITAL FORCES EXPLAINED.

The preponderance of High Flood days last month kept the great storms at bay in the New World and sent them broadcast over the Old World and thousands of people lost their lives in the awful storms and floods that swept the Orient; for when the High Flood vital forces have the ruling power here, the Low Ebb vital forces have the ruling power there; and the Low Ebb vital forces are the evil forces that spread destruction and disease wherever they go. This month the vital forces will go up and down like a churn dasher, crossing and recrossing the equatorial line some twelve or thirteen times during the month, giving the Low Ebb vital forces the ruling power in America. So watch out for destructive storms and evil doings. From the 2d to the 9th, from the 12th to the 20th, and from the 25th to the 29th are great danger periods!

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

Turkeys, chickens and all kinds of fowls; beef, pork and all kind of meats intended for the Christmas trade or for home use should be killed on the 20th, 21st or 24th, and for the New Year's trade, on the 26th, 30th or 31st; as all the other days are Low Ebb days and all flesh killed at Low Ebb time is not in proper condition to be eaten by man; and its discoloration caused by quick-decomposition destroys its real market value, too. The 3d, 30th and 31st will be the only really good days during the whole month to kill pork and beef for winter use; and to make sauer kraut. The 3d, 30th and 31st will be the best days to fish and to hunt; and the 21st, 22d and 27th will be the next best days. The 5th, 6th, 7th and 19th will be bad days for all those troubled with heart disease; and it will be well for all such to refrain from laborious exercises on those days.

NEW RECORDS ALL AROUND.

Two meteors are coming earthward at a rapid pace. Another approaching comet can now be sighted just outside of the orbit of Jupiter. Earth is now in the "House of Sickness" and disease epidemics will spring up over the country like magic. The November meteoric shower, that the great astronomers predicted would come on the 14th, is delayed by a "strong headwind!" Earthquake shocks may shock the whole world. A deep sorrow is now overshadowing America. The airquake, that we predicted, came in Italy and tore down a whole town with its terrible concussions. The white wire worms which we foretold their coming last summer, will attack the wheat crop and destroy thousands of acres this winter and next spring. The race war came, as we predicted, and will continue to grow in hatred until, perhaps, the very men who fought for their freedom will fight for their annihilation.

PROF. C. COLES,
Editor Storms and Signs.

Kingston, Pa., Nov 15, 1898.

P. S.—And the awful storms came just as we predicted.

MALT
The Best Tonic
PABST BREWING CO.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

"I am still selling The "Best" Tonic, and reiterate my former statement as to its worth. If every one could know it as I do, you would be unable to supply the demand. I believe it saved my wife's life."—Joseph H. Lux, Druggist, Bridgeport, Conn.

At all drug stores.

Everyday Bargains.

More nu china goods arrived this week. Tha R 2 beautiful 2 describe.

Nu toys arriving al the time. A whol carload of children's toys.

Don't buy cheap made sleds for your children, but get all steel sleds of us for 50c. Toy steel sleds 25c. Large upholstered baby sleighs $4.25.

Chamber pails 24c.

Floor oil cloth, 24c sq yd.

Remember that Scouller's Best flour is $1.15; that it is equal 2 any flour made. It is not necessary that you should pay 2 prices for an article in order 2 get first-class goods. We would charge you hi *prices for goods* same as others do if we did a tick bisness, but cash, quick sales and small profit suits us. We have no time for the offis bible or sweat book.

Santa Claus soap, 8 bars for 25 cts, or less 4c cake.

Men's fine dress shirts, the regular $1 goods, 75c

Boys buckboard wagons, $2.60.

Parlor matches, 9c doz.

45c square dinner pails, 18c.

Boys and men's snow shovels.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary in the Estate of Mrs. Ann Elida Taylor, late of Smethport borough, McKean county, Pa., deceased, having been issued to the undersigned executor, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment and those having claims against the same to present them for payment, duly authenticated.

WM. D. GALLUP,
Executor of the Estate of Mrs. Ann Elida Taylor, deceased.
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 27, 1898.—6t.

THE PALACE PHARMACY,

DR. BURG CHADWICK, PROPR.,

Is Headquarters
for
Holiday Goods.

Chadwick Block. Smethport, Pa.

Smokers' Gifts.

We have just what you want.
We handle the leading brands
of CIGARS and TOBACCOS.
The popular Pittsburg Stogies.
Pipes of every description. We
consider a good Pipe a most
appropriate gift to a smoker.
Carefully inspect our Stock.

E. C. Henry & Co.,

NASH BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

Model Restaurant,

ALFRED HAGBERG, Propr.

I have recently purchased the Restaurant of W. G. Holder and am now prepared to serve

Hot or Cold Lunches and Meals at all Hours.

I also keep on hand the best, freshest and most complete stock of

OYSTERS AND FISH

to be found anywhere. Give me a trial and be convinced.

Tracy Block, Smethport, Pa.

HOT SODA:

All Popular Flavors,

Canned Goods,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's

Our Low Prices Attract Trade.

REMNANTS

We have 50 carpet remnants to sell. All wool ingrains up to 10 yards 40c. All wool ingrains up to 20 yards 50c. Any quantity of all wools 55c and 60c. 10 remnants Velvets, Moquettes and Axminsters, 20 to 50 yards of each pattern at a grand low price of 75c, regular price $1 to $1.25. We have a misfit Velvet big enough for two parlors, sold for $1.25 a yard, but will close it out for 75c. This is not a second-hand carpet but a misfit.

Oil Cloth Rugs at Half Price as Follows

1 yard square at 25c. 1½ yards square at 49c. 2 yards square at 90c. Oil Cloths 2½ yards square, suitable for bath rooms, kitchens etc.

Another Lot of Fine Art Carpets

for use over your carpets to protect them during the winter. Also used as rugs in dining rooms, bed rooms, etc. 9x9 ft. $4.50. 10½x9 ft. $5.25. 12x9 ft. $6, worth one-third more. Twenty-five beautiful Moquette Rugs, size 32x72 inches, $2.98. *Size 27x54 inches, $1.98. Big value in cocoa* door mats at 49c. White curtain poles 15c. The celebrated Bissell Carpet Sweepers. See the line for Christmas presents.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
THE HOUSE FURNISHERS,
135-137-139 North Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

Cash Bargain Day,

Sat. Dec. 3,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Climax soap 10 bars for	25c
Argo gloss starch, per lb	3c
Soap Foam, 4-lb pkge	15c
Rolled oats, fresh barrel just opened, 10 lbs for	25c
Arm & Hammer Soda, per package	6½c
Baker's chocolate, special to-day per lb	40c
Dunham's cocoanut, special to-day per lb	30c
Royal baking powder, per lb	40c
Gold Beauty pins, new lot, 3 for	10c
Grain-o 1 lb pkg for	12½c
" 2 " " "	20c

Just received a supply of Worcester salt; all sizes of sacks. Also common barrel salt.

Largest stock of can goods in town. Over a hundred cases, hence lower in price.

Next week will have some rare bargains in dry goods, so watch this space.

We give trading stamps on Saturday bargains.

J. Colegrove,
106 EAST MAIN STREET.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1898.

Second partial account of H. L. Chapman, Executor of the last will and testament of A. M. Benton, late of Port Allegany, Pa., deceased.

First and final account of W. J. Hogan, Executor of the last will and testament of Sarah M. Flynn, late of Bradford, Pa., deceased.

First account of Herbert K. Shaffer, Administrator of the estate of Clarinda Ann Hurley, late of Kane Borough, Pa., deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., November 15th, 1898.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful grounds, Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital with attendant nurse. Swedish Gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August 29; Winter Term November 28; Spring Term March 20; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
t5-20 [illegible] Mansfield, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific
and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of
teeth. Over 25
years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
in good, reliable companies.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. PALMER,

Livery, Feed and
Sale Stables,
DEALER IN
Horses,
Carriages,
Wagons,
Harness,
Etc.

201 West Water Street.
Smethport, Pa.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
— AND —
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

SUIT CASES
TRUNKS
TRAVELING BAGS
TELESCOPES

The best in town at prices that are as low as good articles can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Duff's College
Gives a specialized Bread-winning Education.
[illegible]
P. DUFF & SONS, 244 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA.

THE GREAT CHRISTMAS STORE AT BRADFORD.

Plenty of stores sell toys now—little assortments of every-day toys. This store carries all toys. The new toys are here—the novelties—the toys that please.

There is great satisfaction in selecting toys here. You will find the store full of new toys like these:—

Practical Toy Typewriter
Toy sewing Machine
Merry-Go-Round
Saw buck and Saw
The Telephone
Galvanic Battery
Ferris Wheel
Garden Swing.

Then we have a whole department of patriotic toys, such as every real boy wants this year.

Soldier Sets on Cards
Tin Soldiers
Toy Cannon
Air Guns
Ships
Swords, Etc.

All the iron toys are here—tool chests 25c up—printing presses—magic lanterns—banks—engines—everything.

Dolls—more than a thousand.
Games—one hundred different kinds.
Toy Books—5c to 25c—myriads of them.

Practical Gifts—things that people keep—most people know that this store affords large savings in all such lines as these:

Sewing Machines	We sell the latest Demorest with every modern improvement for $19.50, cash.
China	A stock so large that we show 100 styles of Dinner Sets alone.
Silverware	None but quadruple plate or sterling. No prices can compare with ours on such ware but worthless, temporary ware is not sold here.
Lamps	All the novelties, including the new encrusted lamps.
Jewelry	Diamonds—Watches—Clocks—Cut Glass—Silk Umbrellas—Fine Pottery—Art Wares, Etc. The finest stock in this vicinity.

HORSE BLANKETS.

A single good horse blanket may warrant a trip to Bradford. The saving we make you will be a quarter the price, perhaps. The satisfaction of buying from people who know what good horse blankets are is even a better feature. We have all styles that are worth having, and any price that you want.

Burlington, and all other good stable blankets.

EMERY & WEAVER.
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
BRADFORD.

NEW GOODS

AT STORE OF
D. C. YOUNG.

Please call and examine. Prices reduced. All goods sold only for cash.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.
Oct. 10, 1898.

WINTER GOODS

We have a fine stock of fine

WINTER FLANNELS
WINTER WRAPPERS
WINTER DRESS GOODS
GLOVES, MITTENS
AND SHOES.

This store is thoroughly equipped for cold weather and we can make you comfortable from head to foot.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

IT IS SAFE

To buy Clothing from us. Our experience and judgment is back of the selection. Choosing is safe and easy because we know Clothing—know the material—know the best makers—Cloths are all right and our Clothing is made to fit. As to prices

YOU CAN ALMOST INVARIABLY SAVE IN BUYING CLOTHING AT GREENEWALD'S.

Our Guarantee is Reliable.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

LEADING MODERN CLOTHIERS.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Taking time by the forelock we give our friends the opportunity to select their Christmas Gifts now and thus avoid the rush and disappointment or slim stocks of a few weeks later.

Our assortment speaks eloquently for itself.

We emphasize

LEATHER GOODS
BASKETS
GAMES
TOYS
DOLLS
ART GOODS
SILVER NOVELTIES
BOOKS

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Take a Good Look at Yourself.

The best way to get a GOOD look is to come to my studio and get a photograph taken. The fine effects and finish of Platino pictures are sure to please you. "Come early and avoid the rush."

Entertain Your Friends

with an Improved Graphophone. Cheapness combined with a high altitude of excellence makes them good sellers. For further information call on

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

A Box of 25
AMERICAN GENLEMAN CIGARS

make a neat Xmas gift. No gentleman will refuse it, and your dealer has them in stock. Don't forget this, and insist on having the genuine article.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The Skull Crowned King.

Of all the Kings since Adam's fall,
The greatest one is Alcohol.
No serpent's fang or adder's sting
Compares with the infernal King.
Manasseh's crimes and Judas' kiss
Are friendship's smiles compared with his;
Base Nero's reign and Herod's wrong
Are deeds of love and Cherub song.

"Saul slew his thousands," this King more;
His slain lie deep from shore to shore;
In every home his reign is known—
And every class knew well his throne.
His form may change to suit the hour,
So that he may extend his power!
He seeks to make our common laws—
That he may serve his cruel cause.

Like charming snake o'er fluttering bird,
His voice in every land is heard;
Brave, noble youth around him fall—
This monster fiend, King Alcohol.
Poor blighted homes around us stand,
So thickly sown through all the land;
In city full and country spare—
He draws by thousand to his lair.
Awake! Awake!! 'Tis duty's call,
Dethrone at once King Alcohol!
Usurper dark, he has no right—
Awake! and armor for the fight.
We justify our country's reign,
In dealing firmly with old Spain.
The woes that groan in every breath—
Demand the bloody tyrant's death.

—J. T. W.

—Will we have another opera house?

—Smethport has need of a new opera house.

—Form a stock company and erect another opera house.

—"Ol' Man Racket" is on deck as usual this week. Give him a call.

—Several deer have been killed near Clermont during the late snow.

—E. E. Heath has started up his barber business in the Wright House basement.

—Do not fail to look over our large list of advertisers this week for holiday goods.

—There are eleven steady boarders at castle Davis, and they are always ready for their rations.

—The Blakslee Bros'. kindling wood factory at Austin was partially destroyed by fire last Friday night.

—Misses Grace Emily and Agnes McCoy will give a musical recital at St. Luke's in the course of a couple of weeks.

—Joseph Goodman died at the county farm last Tuesday morning, aged 70 years. It was a general wearing out of the system.

—The Rebekahs will give a dime social at I. O. O. F. hall to-morrow night. All are cordially invited to attend. Do not miss this treat.

—Warley Gifford informed the MINER last week that they had shipped over 2,000,000 feet of lumber from the mill during November. Not so bad.

—Austin has a liars' club and judging by the report in the Austin Republican of some of their proceedings, the members are entitled to the whole bakery.

—Andrews & Conkling of Olean advertise a remnant sale of household furnishings this week that will surprise everybody. When in Olean give them a call.

—The Railroad Trainmen at Renovo will give their 7th annual ball January 2d at that place. Special efforts are being put forth to make this a grand success.

—At St. Luke's church next Sunday the Advent anthem, "Prepare ye the Way of the Lord," by *Dr. Geo. M. Garrett*, will be sung. The subject for Sunday is, "The Bible."

—M. L. Armstrong has space reserved in this week's issue for holiday goods. Keep your weather eye out next week, as Mart always has something original to say in his advertisement.

—Dr. *Gustaff Hagbloom* was released from jail Tuesday under the insolvent act, conditional that he will not attempt to practice medicine in McKean county unless regularly authorized by law.

—Last Sunday night operations were started at the glass works with three shifts instead of two as heretofore. The shifts are now eight hours in length and they are turning out very fine glass.

—Major Max, the midget, and "Zeb," the bicycle rough rider, were features of LeRoy's comedians at the court house last night. The management extends thanks to the county commissioners for the use of the court room.

—An oyster supper, for the benefit of the Union church, will be given at the residence of A. J. Parker, East Smethport, next Tuesday evening. Supper 25 cents. All are invited.

—H. W. Marcus of Olean has his usual change of advertisement in this week's issue. On cloaks, furs, collarettes and ladies' dress goods he will not be undersold. When in Olean give him a call.

—The windows in all the business places are assuming their holiday dress and present very attractive appearances, which indicates that our merchants are lively and up-to-date, and doing a good business.

—Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co. have a new advertisement in this week's issue, wherein they tell their many customers of their fine cigars and tobacco. Pittsburg stogies at prices that will surprise everyone.

—Owing to the destruction of the opera house the "Texas Steer," promised to come off during the holidays, will be compelled to run at large, as there is no room suitable in town to produce this most excellent play.

—"Dandy," Mrs. Kittredge's faithful dog, was so severely burned at the fire that it was found necessary to kill him last Wednesday. He was a faithful companion to his mistress and aroused her when the building caught fire.

—Armstrong & Co. by increased space this week have something to tell you about holiday goods that they are offering at rock bottom prices. This old and reliable firm always meets the demands for Christmas goods in their line. Give them a call.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 26: Chas. Bunce, Frank Hall, Mrs S. A. Johnson, "M," Mr. C. J. Stahe, Mr. J. J. Swarthout, Albert E. Winship, Miss Blanch Zurby. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Although the fire disarranged H. C. Wells' holiday preparations he is now temporarily located with Messrs. Seger & Son in the Reilly block, where he is prepared to dispense paregoric, pills and pepsin as the needs of his customers demand. He is slightly disabled but still in the ring. Give him a call.

—The tub of butter that was stolen from the goods taken out of J. A. Holder's store last Monday night ought to be returned now. The party who committed the deed is well known. If the butter is returned at once nothing will be done. If not the thief will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

—A most horrible accident occurred at mill No. 1 at Austin one day last week, in which J. A. Reed, one of the sawyers, lost his life. He was assisting in removing a saw, when in some manner the carriage started up, crushing the life out of him almost instantly. Medical assistance was called, but he was past all earthly aid.

—A very pleasant wedding took place at St. Elizabeth's church at 6 o'clock last Saturday morning, when Richard Hurley of Pittsburg was joined in wedlock to Miss Nellie McCabe of this place, Rev. Michael Flood officiating. The happy couple, midst a shower of rice and falling snow, boarded the early train for Bradford.

—According to the Galeton Dispatch of last week a fine gas well, said to be the best found in that section, was drilled in on the Losey farm. This farm lies on both sides of Pine creek and its eastern boundary is the dividing line between Potter and Tioga counties. With some oil and an abundant supply of gas Galeton is bound to flourish like a "green bay tree."

—Dr. Burg Chadwick has a new advertisement in this week's issue of the MINER. The doctor started for Buffalo last Tuesday with a lasso and if old Santa Claus escapes it will be owing to the fleetness of his reindeer, as the doctor had a look of determination in his eye on his departure that indicated the capture of old Kris with his entire pack. Visit the Palace Pharmacy next week.

—If we mistake not, there is a borough ordinance prohibiting skating and sliding on the sidewalks. If this be the case, it should be enforced. In some places pedestrians have to take the rough road, the sidewalks having been worn so smooth. Skating and sliding on walks is more dangerous to pedestrians than bicycle riding.—Kane Leader. You are about right, both ought to be stopped.

—Only the home paper, the country weekly or the country daily, possesses the full confidence of a permanent constituency. It is the "home" paper par excellence, because it is welcomed and read by every member of the family, and it is just as much of a family necessity as sugar, tea or coffee. It is this faculty of getting close to its readers that makes the "home" paper's value to advertisers wholly out of proportion to its modest circulation.—Newspaperdom.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will speak on the following topics next Sunday: In the morning, "Growth in Grace; How Promoted; How Retarded." In the evening, "The Drinking Classes; and Venders of Intoxicants." The fifth and last lecture in his course of lectures on the "The Dangerous Classes." They have been well supported by the attendance of the people. A most cordial invitation is extended to all temperance workers and venders of intoxicants.

—A Smethport correspondent to the Commoner and Glass Worker has the following to say in regard to our pleasant town: "The firm had some trouble at the start with salt water, but are happy to say that for the last three or four weeks we have had as fine a quality of glass as can be found anywhere and the men are well pleased over it. Everybody seems well pleased with Smethport, and we look forward to a prosperous run the balance of the fire. The firm here is a co-operative one, and their intentions are to run up to and including the 22nd day of June.

—Owing to the horrible condition of Main street since the late hard freeze, the MINER would respectfully call the attention of the street commissioner to the fact that such conditions could be avoided with very little expense if a little extra pains were taken. If such conditions should prevail again that our street should be 5 or 6 inches deep with soft mud, it would be advisable for the street commissioner to watch the thermometer and when it indicated a freeze up put a couple of teams on the heavy roller and smash the mud down before it freezes and he will receive the thanks of all who drive the streets.

—The MINER wishes to call the attention of the Western Union Telegraph Co. to the inadequate service which that company is giving to our borough. After the fire last Monday night the writer with Mr. M. L. Armstrong, our obliging operator, tried for over half an hour to communicate with Buffalo and Bradford, but without avail, as there was not an operator in either city to respond to the call. If the Western Union Telegraph Company cannot give Smethport better service in the future than in the past, they might take their wire out of town and let some company come in that will give us service that will meet the wants of the people here.

—There are several gentlemen in town who are interested in having an opera house erected. Their plan is to secure a desirable lot. When the site is secured they will sell stock in $50 shares. This ought to meet the hearty approval of our townsmen. Let the good work go on.

—The editor had a charter from the State to act as doormat for the community. He will get the paper out somehow and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office and lie about your big-footed son when he gets a $4 a week job and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its grasping body and smile at your wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor; He'll get along. The Lord only knows how—but somehow.—Exchange.

—A Huntsville, Ala., dispatch says: The first death sentence by court martial since the Spanish war opened has been imposed upon Private Lindsey T. Holt of Troop F, Tenth Cavalry, for the murder of Private Twisby of the same regiment at Montauk. At Santiago Holt borrowed a quarter from Twisby and at their first meeting at Montauk they quarreled. Twisby was shot dead. Holt is ordered to be shot by a firing squad from the Provost Guard. The time and place will be designated by the Commanding General. The sentence awaits the sanction of President McKinley.

A Noble Life Ended.

The residents of Ceres on Sunday morning learned with sorrowful surprise of the death of Miss Elizabeth Bell, which occurred at 7:30 that morning at her home about one mile south of here.

Miss Bell, who was 83 years old, has not been in her usual health for the past year or so, but it was only on Thursday last that she was taken seriously ill, and the first intimation that most of her friends had that she was ill at all, was the sorrowful intelligence of her death. The attending physician stated that the cause of her demise was neuralgia of the stomach.

Miss Bell was the second child of William and Martha Bell and was the grandchild of Francis King, the first permanent settler of Ceres, who located here in 1798. She was born and spent her entire life on the old Bell homestead where she died. The following brothers and sisters survive her: Kenway Bell of Preston, Kas., Charles Bell of Ceres, Mrs. Mary A. Weber of Sardinia, N. Y., Harriet and Catharine Bell and Mrs. Martha King of Ceres.

The deceased had been a member of the Ceres M. E. church from her youth and her life was a beautiful example to all. She was kindly and charitable, ever ready and willing to give help, consolation and sympathy to those in distress. The funeral services were held at her late residence on Tuesday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. J. A. Gardner. The interment took place in the Evergreen cemetery. As the body was consigned to the grave, and the solemn words of the minister, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes," fell upon the ears of the assembled friends and relatives there were few dry eyes among them. The common thought was, "God hath recalled his own."—Ceres Mail.

A Fatal Accident.

Milton Keefer, 27 years old, employed by the Lackawanna Lumber Company at Mina, met an awful death Thursday while assisting in descending to the mill with a train of logs from the mountains. It is necessary to remove the brakes in order to climb a small grade after coming from the woods, about a mile from the mill, and Mr. Keefer was detailed to perform this more or less dangerous work. For this purpose he stepped between a number of cars and removed the brakes as an observer, 'Gene Haines, who came down on the log train with him states, and was well between a couple of other cars, when he was seen to fall forward upon the ties. The train was moving slowly and before he could extricate himself from his perilous position the journal on the car in some manner caught him, crushing him until every bone in his body was broken. Haines gave the alarm and as soon as possible reached the side of the dying man, whose last words were: "Boys, I am not dead, but badly injured." The words were scarcely uttered before he expired with his head resting in the arms of his fellow-passenger. The chest was crushed in, the back was broken in several places, while the ribs protruded through the flesh. The deceased is a brother-in-law of J. F. Caskey of this place. A brother and sister reside at Smethport, while the father and two sisters of the deceased live at Emporium.—Port Allegany Reporter.

For Sale.

Sealed *proposals* will be received until Dec. 15, 1898, for about 900 acres having thereon part of the original timber of oak, ash, hemlock, beech, maple, etc., being part of the old Turtle Point mill property, warrants 115 and 381, Eldred, Pa. Will sell timber without land or minerals. Right to receive or reject all bids. Address W. S. BROWNELL,
42-tf Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. *Will* be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Permanent homes for five boys and one girl, ranging in age from five to fifteen years. Apply to County Commissioners, or T. H. Ryan, Smethport, Pa.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure piles. You may rely upon that. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Wanted.

To exchange for a cow, a colt or a horse, a good Hartford wheel. Address "Wheel" this office. 48-2t

Hay and Straw.

20 tons baled hay and baled straw for sale by
48-4t A. T. PALMER.

What to get for Christmas. Don't let it worry you any more—buy a graphophone of E. C. Gleason.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Buy a graphophone for your friend. Nothing could be more appropriate for Christmas. Gleason.

Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg stogies. Give them a trial.

The finest of room moulding 30 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

R. Seger & Son wish to call particular attention to their fine line of ladies' collars and cuffs.

People troubled with sores and bunions will find relief by calling on Alfred Sturdevant.

Small children's suits in pretty patterns, with waist coats, at R. Seger & Son's.

When in need of a good smoke ask for the "Yukon Girl" and "Mavola" cigars.

Neckwear in all colors and shapes at R. Seger & Son's.

Give the "Yukon Girl" a puff.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Opera House Burned to the Ground—Mrs. Kittredge Badly Burned—Heath's Barber Shop Destroyed—Losses and Insurance, etc.

About 11:30 o'clock Monday night the fire alarm sounded which called many of our people from a sound and refreshing sleep. The hose boys responded promptly, when it was discovered that volumes of smoke were pouring from the opera house.

There had been a dancing school going on that night, the young people having just gone home, and George Hyde and Leo Koenig were in the building putting out the lights when it was discovered that the rear part of the building was in flames. Mrs. Kittredge, who resided on the lower floor in the rear part of the building, was rescued with difficulty from the burning building. Water was turned on as soon as possible but there was no possible chance of saving the doomed structure.

Crowds of men did all that could be done to save the goods in H. C. Wells' drug store and Jos. A. Holder's grocery, while others were doing all in their power to save the household goods of Elmer E. Heath and his barber shop fixtures. Almost everyone in town was on the ground assisting in removing goods from the burning buildings while opportunity offered. When that was past there was nothing else to do but watch the firemen working like beavers to save the Wright House on the east side and Mrs. Taylor's dwelling on the west. Fortunately there was not a breath of air stirring, or at least two squares of Main street on the west would have gone up in smoke. Or, had there been a wind from the west the Wright House, Daly's barn and other buildings would certainly have been destroyed. The spectators stood amazed at the fierceness of the flames. The height of the building, built entirely of wood, gave the flames a chance to vent their power, and when the lower store rooms were reached where gas was used it added, seemingly, a hundred fold to the force of the flames. Streams of water *from* all sides were poured upon the doomed building, but to no avail. The many guests of the Wright House gathered up their valuable belongings expecting to be compelled to move out, but fortune favored Mr. Wright and his family. A few windows were broken and the paint on the outside of the building was somewhat marred. Mrs. Wright furnished sandwiches and hot coffee to the hundreds gathered at the fire.

Mrs Kittredge's dog, Dandy, was really the discoverer of the fire. He had been put to bed in the bed room, while she was sitting in an adjacent room. She was attracted by his continually coming to her and running back to the bed room. She followed him thence and discovered that the entire ceiling of that room was in flames. Thinking that the dancing party was still in progress, she hastened out and gave the alarm. By the time she returned the poor dog had been nearly burned to death, and in trying to save some jewels Mrs. Kittredge was badly burned about the face and hands. She was immediately taken to the Wright House where Dr. Chadwick dressed the burns.

The losses and insurance are distributed as follows: Opera house, loss $10,000, insurance $4,000; Wells' drug store, loss $4,000, insurance $1,000; Holder's grocery, loss $1,200, insurance $500; Heath's barber shop, loss $1,000, insurance $400.

The opera house property was advertised to be sold at the December term of court. It is hoped that enterprising persons will buy the ground and commence the erection of a suitable building at an early date.

NECROLOGICAL.

W. F. ORMSBY.

William F. Ormsby, one of McKean county's pioneer citizens, died of heart failure at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, at his home in Ormsby, aged 79 years.

For a few years Mr. Ormsby had resided in Buffalo. He came home on election day when he was taken ill, but had recovered sufficiently to be out and was in Smethport last Friday. On Monday he sent for his physician in Buffalo who came and found him somewhat indisposed, but at 10 o'clock he was joking and laughing and in a short time retired for the night. About 2 o'clock the doctor was aroused and went in to see his patient, but he only lived about fifteen minutes.

William F. Ormsby was born in the State of Vermont and moved to Smethport in October, 1842, where he worked at the blacksmith trade for a number of years. He subsequently purchased a large tract of land in Keating township, which was then a dense wilderness, and by dint of hard labor and much privation cleared up the farm on which the village of Ormsby is now situated. He always had an abiding faith in the existence of oil underneath his farm and his opinion was verified a few years ago when the Ormsby pool was opened up. He realized enough from the royalties to pass his declining days in ease and comfort, and none begrudged him his good fortune.

The funeral will be held at Ormsby at 10 o'clock this morning, Rev. G. W. Halliwell of Kane officiating. The remains will be laid at rest in the family burial lot in Rose Hill cemetery.

A. H. CARTER.

Albert H. Carter died at his home on Green street on Thursday, Nov. 24. He was the only child of Egbert P. and Eliza Ann Carter and was born in Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., Sept. 8, 1851. On Feb. 4, 1874, he married Ella G. Shallis. In the fall of 1898 they moved to Smethport where they have since resided. Mr. Carter was engaged in the jewelry business and had built up a lucrative trade. A widow, son and father are left to mourn his demise. The remains were taken to Arcade Saturday morning for interment.

Smoke the "Yukon Girl."

2—DAYS—2.

S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,

WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT

Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Wednesday, Thursday,
DECEMBER 28 and 29.
Office hours from 9 to 12 m. and 1 to 9 p. m.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars

FARM WANTED—State cash and time price. Anson H. Russell, Akron, O.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. C. Wells visited Bradford Tuesday.

John True of Olean was in town Tuesday.

Tom [illegible] spent Sunday with friends in Olean.

W. [illegible] Kelly went to [illegible] to visit friends.

Fred W. Bach of Olean had business in town Saturday.

R. H. Rose and son, Craig, went to New York city Monday.

Attorney E. L. Ryan of Kane was hustling at the fire Monday night.

H. W. Rubin transacted business at the oil metropolis last Friday.

Misses Agnes and Bessie Scanlon of Colegrove were in town Monday.

Hon. T. F. Richmond visited Harrisburg last Wednesday on legal business.

Attorney R. L. Edgett of Bradford was in town on legal business on Monday.

Attorney S. W. Smith was over from Port Allegany on legal business Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Wermer and child visited Franklinville friends on Wednesday.

County Treasurer-elect J. W. Campbell came down from Kane yesterday morning.

Attorney H. C. Dornan of Coudersport was a guest at the Grand Central last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Stedholme of Olean were in town, the guests of J. A. Holder, this week.

"Ned" Keefe of Butte, Montana, arrived in town Tuesday evening for a few days' visit with his mother.

Sheridan Gorton and W. H. Morrison took in the Co. C reception at Bradford Wednesday night.

Mrs. J. Heber McCandless departed for Geneva, N. Y., last Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. Howard Merrill.

Miss Mary N. Kenstrom of Kaneholm has accepted a position in A. E. Stickles' store in the Sprague block.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Bradford on business connected with the sheriff's office.

Mrs. E. E. Forbes of Marietta, O., Miss Mae Holbrook of Emporium and Mr. J. Jeffrey of Rochester are guests of Mrs. E. E. Chambers.

C. B. Bryner of Coudersport was in town on Friday on his way to Hattiesburg, Miss., where he will enter the employ of J. J. Newman & Co. Mr. Bryner's many Smethport friends wish him success in his new location.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PORT ALLEGANY.

This little busy burg just over the hill was a gala day last Thursday when the football champions from Oswayo came to battle with our unbeaten boys of orange and black on the gridiron situated in Liberty township, commonly known as the fair grounds. A large crowd witnessed the friendly engagement and when the game closed, 23 to 13 in favor of Port Allegany the cheering would have done honor to Comanche Indians in times of yore. Several hundred ladies were in attendance and to them should be given a large amount of the glory for by their presence and enthusiasm our boys were able to withstand the terrible onslaught of the Potter county lads. The usual ambulance and doctors were in attendance but only one was carried from the grounds.

I noticed in last week's Reporter that our easy-collector had imperative orders "to collect the last year's taxes or his bondsmen would be made to pay." On investigation I found all had paid but the senior editor of above named paper and he has agreed to settle as soon as he can hear from "Honest Joe."

Chas. Weir, the drummer comedian of Olean, assisted by home talent gives the comedy "The Old Hickory Farm" Thursday and Friday nights of this week. There should be a large attendance as Charley is immense and no mistake.

Union services were held at the M. E. church last Thursday evening, Rev. J. R. Shaw of the Baptist church preaching one of the finest sermons your correspondent ever had the pleasure of listening to.

It is said there are over eight hundred applicants for a job in the Appert Glass Works. This would be 1500 feet of gas to a man as the plant is using 800,000 feet of gas per deim.

Our popular "mine host" C. S. King and others took in the Shrine meeting at Olean last week. Chet said the work was done up to the Queen's taste.

The football excitement having subsided Attorney Rose will soon occupy one of the pleasant offices in the new block on Main street.

"Tom and Jerry" was in town Thanksgiving in several places. Several met him but all in a quiet and moderate way.

Some of our manufacturers are kicking about having their gas bills raised. It will probably be settled in court.

Genial Joe Connelly returned from Sizerville a few days since much improved in looks as well as health.

The "SW" had a very pleasant party at Garthwait's hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 23.

Brother Bartle of the Press was in Olean on Friday last.

Wedding Belles will soon be ringing.

LARABEE.

Last Sunday evening was one of the most beautiful of the season. Never did the goddess of night seem more glorious and with a clear, cool atmosphere and the snow sparkling like myriads of diamonds in the moon's effulgent rays it was a scene to lend enchantment to the most prosy mind.

Mr. and Mrs. Ackermann, together with a son and two daughters, arrived here Thursday evening from Crittenden, N. Y., and will make their home among the people of this vicinity. Mr. Ackermann is a musician of considerable repute.

Rev. E. O. Reese, wife and three children returned to their home in Corydon, N. Y., Tuesday after a two week's visit among relations and friends in this region.

Adolph Berg came down from Port Allegany to cheer his parents with his presence at their Thanksgiving feast.

Zenas Burt returned home Tuesday after filling the position of night operator here for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harder of Sartwell ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Marcell Carpenter.

Mrs. Oscar Carpenter visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. R. A. Rice, at Eldred on Tuesday last.

Dennis Daily is excavating for a cellar under Mrs. S. F. Carpenter's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rice returned from State Line Tuesday evening.

Leon Adams of Smethport is visiting friends in town.

Rev. and Mrs. Miller were in town Tuesday.

ANNIN CREEK.

Frank Holcomb and Miss Alberta Winship, daughter of L. H. Winship, were married a little before 1 o'clock p. m. Nov. 24, at the home of the bride. There were about fifty invited guests present to witness the wedding ceremony which was pronounced by Rev. N. F. Langmade of East Otto, N. Y. The newly married couple received many handsome presents. They will have the best wishes of entire community. Mr. and Mrs. Holcomb started for New York State on their wedding tour Saturday.

Rev. W. W. Tubbs was over from Hillport last week.

F. K. Winship had business in Olean last week.

Rev. Langmade occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Mrs. Langmade is passing this week with friends in this place.

Miss Fannie Manning spent Saturday and Sunday in Port Allegany.

E. G. Tubbs and wife and O. D. Evans were in Port Allegany Monday.

A capital entertainer—the latest improved graphophone. Call on Gleason and hear it.

Examine well those silk-lined box coats at R. Seger & Son's.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Gas Heaters
from $2.00 up

At **Mason's Hardware**

Gas Ranges,
Wood and
Coal Ranges.

Any kind of a stove at a very low figure.

Fancy China for Christmas.

F. A. Mason,
SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
Norman C. Keefer, Prop'r,
Cor. Mechanic and Willow Sts.

THE FINEST OF
STEAKS, ROASTS AND BOILING MEATS
always on hand. All kinds POULTRY a specialty.
Call and examine my stock and get prices.

N. C. KEEFER,
Smethport, Pa.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and the money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

FIRE
cannot stop
SANTA CLAUS.

Owing to the fire of last Monday night I wish to say to the people of Smethport and surrounding country that I am again doing business and that my store is in the Reilly Block.

I also wish to say that I have some very nice Xmas Presents which were saved from the flames uninjured and I will sell them below cost.

I have a good line of games and blocks for Children. Also a fine line of Sterling Silver ware.

Through the kindness of the good people of Smethport I am able to again do business in a small way and I wish to thank you all for past favors, and trusting that you will favor me in the future with your kind patronage, I am

Your obedient servant,

H. C. WELLS,
Reilly Block. Smethport, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG

This Space Belongs to

Holiday Announcement next week.

WELL DRESSED YOUNG MEN
Have a Most Decided Advantage.

It has never before been so easy for any young man who has the desire to be extra well dressed, to do so for such a small amount of money.

New Fall and Winter Suits in the latest styles and from the newest woolens.

$5.50 SUITS AT $5.50

and upwards that you have always had to pay a great deal *more for*.

Hats, Neckwear, Furnishings,

and the little things that finish out a young man's outfit, all may be had here at a most decided and desirable saving.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

ATTENTION!

BARGAIN DAY SALE.

R. Seger & Son will on all Saturdays hereafter, commencing with

Saturday, December 3rd, 1898,

have a bargain day sale. This is no fake sale but a genuine bona fide sale. All goods will be marked down far below the average price. These sales will only last one day each week and no goods can be bought during the week at these prices. The following are a few of the bargains that will be on sale next Saturday:

- Men's Heavy Winter Box Coats, formerly $15.00, on sale Saturday at $12.00.
- Men's Fine Blue Kerseys, formerly $14 and $15, on Saturday $10 and $12.
- Men's Fine All Wool Suits, from $8 up to $16, on sale Saturday from $5 up to $12.
- Boy's All Wool Suits, $4 up to $11, for this sale, $3 up to $8.
- Men's All Wool Underwear, $2.00 suit, this sale, $1.50 a suit.
- All Ties 30c and 19c.
- Shoes, $1.50 up to $5, this sale $1.00 up to $4.00.
- Cuffs, formerly 50c and 25c, for Sat. 40c and 20c.

All other goods in our store marked accordingly low. It will pay you to call and examine this entire new line and see some of the astonishing bargains we offer. Don't forget the date.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

How Would one of the following

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Suit the Person to be Honored?

Sterling Silver Novelties
Crescent Ware
Pictures, Perfumes
Bibles, Dictionaries
Pocket Books
Diaries
Calendars
Games
Celluloid Boxes
Ink Stands
Gold Pens.

Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

A DAFFODIL'S REASON.

"Oh, daffy-down-dilly, the air is so chilly!
How can you keep warm, you bright little thing?"
"Oh, is it so chilly?" said daffy-down-dilly.
"I thought it was warm, for you know it is spring.
If I should complain, the bees would quiver,
The birds then would say so, and they would not sing.
My heart is not chilly," said daffy-down-dilly,
"And that is the reason I think it is spring."
—St. Nicholas.

AN ESCAPE.

Major Owen passed almost with a look of relief down the steps from the crowded reception room into the garden. Then he had left Philip Rutherford and annexed Miss Phoebe Horton (much the prettiest of the three Miss Hortons), and now passed into the garden, looking as one who passed out of the valley of the shadow of death. Chinese lanterns twinkled everywhere. In a general condemnation of the "fiddling" in the reception room Phoebe supported him enthusiastically, and the walk in the garden would not have taken more than 3 minutes 15 seconds by a respectable chronometer. And that was all there was against the major — absolutely nothing else. He returned Miss Phoebe Horton to Philip Rutherford in excellent condition and sought out Christine. He found her, and he judged by appearances that there was a storm gathering. Unquestionably the best thing to do with a gathering storm is to take it in to supper. By the time it has finished its supper it has probably forgotten the cause of its storminess and a holy calm follows.

So the major, who, though he had few ideas, was not an unpractical man, suggested that he should take Christine in to supper.

"No, thank you," said Christine, "I don't want any supper."

"Well," the major said vaguely, "one must do something."

"I don't want to do anything," said Christine.

"Well," the major said again, "it's very hot in here, and this music doesn't much appeal to me, you know. Will you come out into the garden?"

Christine got up, sighed and said that she only came because she was tired of saying "no" to everything.

They passed out together. The garden was almost empty now. Nearly everybody was in the supper room.

"You like this garden, don't you?" said Christine.

"Well, yes," he said. "These lanterns and things aren't bad. If you get right up to the far end, you can hear the music—at least, not enough to matter."

"Did you go up to the far end just now?" asked Christine.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing."

"Oh, come! One doesn't say those things for nothing."

"Very well, then. For the last half hour you've been hiding in the garden."

"Oh, come! You mustn't say such things."

The passion deepened in her voice.

"You've been hiding in the garden with Phoebe Horton." She tried to laugh. "I thought you'd had time to explore it."

"As a matter of fact," said the major, "I don't suppose I was out here five minutes. If I'd been out here for five fortnights, what would it have mattered to you?"

"Nothing," she said drearily. "Nothing matters to me now."

Then he observed that things were growing more serious. He took her two hands.

"Christine," he said, "what is it?"

She began to cry.

An hour and a half later Major Owen got out of a hansom in Jermyn street and went up to his chambers. He changed his dress coat for a smoking jacket, mixed himself a brandy and soda, lit a cigarette and sat down in an easy chair. But his mind was too disturbed for inaction. He got up again and paced the room, circling like a planet round the little table on which the tall glass sparkled like a star under the electric light. At last he stood still.

"I have done for myself," he said.

Freedom was at an end. His comfortable chambers, that early in the evening he had regarded as his permanent abiding place, now seemed the unsubstantial fabric of a vision; the breath of Hymen, and they were gone.

The engagement was to be short. The drudgery of it began at once. He had to go to many places where he had never been before and did not want to go again.

He waited, a perfectly ghastly figure, in the shops of fashionable milliners, feeling that every lady customer who entered regarded him as an insult and outrage.

He had to sit through concerts; they were very good concerts, and a very good concert was, from the major's point of view, the very worst sort of concert. An ordinary tune, as he sometimes observed, he could more or less understand.

He was made to dance frequently, and in the small hours of the morning, when respectable, middle aged gentlemen should be in their beds. It was all very trying, but gradually it dawned on him that there were one or two compensations.

Christine certainly behaved very nicely to him. He bought her a ring (diamonds and sapphires), and her reception of it gave him great pleasure. He repeated this pleasure by buying her other things. After a fortnight he owned to himself that things might have been worse.

But he didn't fall in love with Christine definitely until she fell ill.

Then the major went temporarily mad. He became a source of wonder and pained surprise to his friends and [illegible] to his valet. He lived chiefly in telegraph offices, between cabs and in the shops of the florists and fruiterers. By a constant succession of telegrams he kept himself informed of Christine's progress during those brief periods when he was not driving to see her or purchasing for her expensive flowers, which she could not have to have in her room, or out of season fruit, which she was not allowed to eat.

By the time she had recovered her health her conquest was complete, and with the magnanimity of a conqueror, she decided to do something to please him. So she told him that she meant to have her portrait painted. It would be hung on the line of the academy—Dalmay was always hung on the line—and afterward she was going to give the portrait to him. He said that he was charmed, and he really was.

"But," he said, "the sittings will bore you terribly, and you are not really strong enough for them. Why don't you have your photograph taken instead?"

Christine pointed out that it wasn't the same thing at all.

"No," he answered, "I suppose not."

In matters of art his education had been somewhat neglected.

"But," he went on, "I have really seen some photographs which I liked better than the thing which had been colored by hand."

She laughed at him and instructed him.

"But why do you go to Dalmay?" he said. "If I were going to have my portrait done, I'd have it done at bedrock prices. Dalmay charges no end of a lot, just because he got some of those writing chaps to scribble about him in the papers."

"But he paints so beautifully," said Christine. "There is no one at all like him."

"That is just it," said the major. "If you were not very pretty, it might be just as well to go to a cheap shop. [illegible] but [illegible] couldn't go wrong."

However, Christine had her way.

* * * * * * * * *

Once more it was late at night, and the major paced his chambers. They no longer had the air of a dream that might pass at any moment. In fact, he knew that, except when he was away for the shooting or spending an occasional week in Paris, he would inhabit them for the rest of his natural life.

Christine's letter lay on the table. He took it up and reread portions of it.

"It was your impetuosity that drove me into it. I was frightened and hardly knew what to say and gave way. I had my fears even at the time, but I thought that I would give it a fair trial and see if I could bring myself to love you. I am so sorry if I have given you any pain, but I know now (something which has happened recently has shown me) that I could never really love you like that."

He read this through twice. Then he recalled that scene in the garden where the proposal had been made, and he remembered from whom practically the proposal had come, and then, though he was sore at heart, he grinned sardonically.

It says much for the generosity of his nature that, although he was not present in response to Miss Blake's invitation to the reception on the occasion of her niece's marriage with Maurice Dalmay—it says much, I say, that, though he was not present, he sent silver candlesticks—four of them.

The Dalmays still use them.—Today.

THE DOCTOR IN WAR.

Stands the Test of Courage Whenever Under Fire.

The London Lancet has an article about the bravery of surgeons under fire. The Lancet's article is about British surgeons. It applies in so far as its anecdotes go to them, but in its general terms and its comments it applies to all. We have never read of a surgeon quailing under fire or deserting his post in a panic, and what is a great deal more we have never heard of a surgeon quailing before a hospital or deserting his post, though yellow fever, smallpox, typhus or cholera threatened his life and surrounded him with its horrors. There are many well authenticated stories of the courage and devotion of our army doctors in the field and hospital. The latter is the much more trying to courage and fidelity.

The excitement of battle goes far to keep a man at his work, even should he be disinclined for it. The long dreary watches of the hospital, the hard and thankless round of duty, the hourly scenes of horror and possibly the discouraging absence of proper assistance and support from the administration of the army are what try a doctor's nerve and test his fortitude and patriotism. We do not know why they stand the test so well—better apparently, on an average, than those whose trade it is supposed to be to face death and danger. But the fact remains that they do, all honor to them!—San Francisco Report.

Clay Casting.

A new process of clay casting, or porcelain products, termed "Thonguss," has been introduced in Germany, says The Neueste Erfindungen. It seems that in this case the mass is not, as heretofore, worked cold upon the potter's lathe or pressed into a mold, but is finely ground after careful drying, then melted at a prescribed heat in an electric furnace and poured into a heated, fireproof casting mold. Glazing becomes necessary in most cases if the walls of the mold are sufficiently smooth, otherwise it is allowed to cool off after the solidification of the cast to a certain temperature, and finely powdered glass is thrown on in a uniform, thin layer.

The advantage of the new process, as set forth, consists—aside from a considerably reduced cost—in an almost complete prevention of the unforeseen shrinking of the mass on cooling, and thus it follows that henceforth instruments of precision and accurately divided measuring vessels of every description can also be made from porcelain. By means of a still undeveloped process—viz, the admixture of a suitable substance to the melted clay—it is expected to render the cooled mass pliable—malleable—and also to make the operation of a remelting considerably more difficult.

Preferred a Solo.

A gushing, sentimental girl and her matter of fact aunt sat on a green hillside, the aunt endeavoring to enjoy nature, while her niece discoursed of things far and near without a noticeable pause for breath.

At last she spoke of the beauties of the landscape at great length. "I love to listen to the music of that brook as it babbles on and on," she said unwisely.

"Yes," said the aunt, seizing her first opportunity, "the babbling of a brook is a pleasant sound, my dear. I think I prefer it as a solo, however, rather than with another part. I don't care so much for a babbling duet."

Then for a few delightful moments there was silence on the green hillside. —Youth's Companion.

Pulling Off Hats.

"I have not yet lived 1,000,000 years," said Mr. Goslington, "but so far I observe that there is one form of play that all boys have alike during a considerable period of their youthful existence. This consists in pulling off other boys' hats and throwing them in the street. The desire, or impulse, to do this comes at a very early age, and it remains in the boy until he is pretty well grown.

"It is not unusual to see a boy 10 or 12 years old, or even older than that, pull off another boy's hat, usually in such instances the hat of a smaller boy, and throw it away. Here the act is intended to be annoying and exasperating, and it is a pretty mean thing for the big boy to do, but little boys do this thing just out of sheer playfulness."—New York Sun.

Something for the New Year.

The world-renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for near half a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets Hostetter's Almanac. This medical treatise is published by the Hostetter Company, Pittsburg, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing sixty hands in that department. The issue of same for 1899 will be over eleven millions, printed in nine languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The Almanac for 1899 can be obtained, free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure sick headache, biliousness, inactive liver and clear the complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

QUITE INFORMAL.

Lincoln's Reception of the Notification Committee.

In the "Biography of Charles Carleton Coffin" is his own account of accompanying the committee to the home of Mr. Lincoln in Springfield, Ills., to notify him of his nomination for president. They reached Springfield early in the evening, and after supper at the hotel made their call on Lincoln. It was not to be a very formal interview.

Lincoln stood in the parlor, dressed in a black frock coat. The announcement was made, and his reply seemed brief. He was evidently much constrained, but as soon as the last word had been spoken he turned to Mr. Kelley of Pennsylvania, the chairman of the committee, and said: "Judge, you are a pretty tall man. How tall are you?"

"Six feet two."

"I beat you! I am 6 feet 3 without my high heeled boots."

"Pennsylvania bows to Illinois, where, we have been told, there were only little giants," said Kelley.

This was an allusion to Douglas, who had been called the "Little Giant."

One by one the members of the committee were introduced to Lincoln, and when the handshaking was over he said:

"Gentlemen, Mrs. Lincoln will be pleased to see you in the adjoining room, where you will find some refreshments."

There Mrs. Lincoln met them pleasantly, but the only visible sign of refreshments was a white earthen pitcher filled with ice water. This was possibly Mr. Lincoln's little joke, for it was afterward ascertained that his Republican neighbors had offered to furnish wines and liquors, which he refused to have in his house, and that his Democratic friends had sent round baskets of champagne, which were also declined.

CHIMNEYS KNOCKED OUT.

Machine Shops Can Be Run More Economically Without Them.

A few years ago the building of a machine shop without a chimney would have been looked upon as the act of an idiot. Now it may be the wisest thing a builder can do, for the large fan which is taking the place of the chimney costs a great deal less than the lofty stack, and does its work much better. Besides this there is a great saving in fuel.

In one plant where this experiment was tried there were three boilers, aggregating 360 horsepower, and directly above them was mounted a fan connected direct with a 5 by 4 double cylinder engine. The wheel of the fan was 54 inches in diameter, and as it could be run at any speed, it provided a draft quite independent of the fire. It was possible to use a much cheaper grade of coal and the saving thus effected was quite appreciable.

For instance, with the ordinary form of chimney the shop would use 1,624 tons of Cumberland coal, at $3.65, aggregating $5,929 a year. Using the blower, a mixture of Cumberland coal and yard screenings, half and half, would suffice. This, at $2.85¼, would amount to $4,995, showing a difference of $934. The cost of operating the fan was placed at $183 per annum, so that the net gain was $751, a sum greater than the entire cost of the mechanical draft apparatus.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not Superstitious.

"Whose umbrella is that?" yelled the conductor as he entered the smoking car of a suburban train.

The timid little man started and was preparing to apologize for owning the cause of the trouble when the conductor again yelled almost in the same breath, "Put it down!"

The timid little man grasped the dripping umbrella, which he had spread in order to allow it the quicker to dry, and as he closed it with nervous haste the conductor continued:

"Don't you know enough not to open an umbrella in a house—in a car, I mean? Do you want to hoodoo this train? Well, it's mighty lucky you didn't run across a conductor that was superstitious, with that umbrella, or he might have put you off."

The timid little man stowed the dripping umbrella under the seat, watched the conductor punch his ticket, replaced it in a pocket where he wouldn't think to look for it in the morning and breathed a sigh of relief as the car door slammed after the presiding genius of the train.—Chicago Journal.

Time Enough to Beller.

One day Billy, that's my brother, he and Sammy Doppy was playin by a mudhole, and Billy he said:

"Now, Sammy, le's play we was a barnyard. You be the pig and lie down and woller, and I'll be a bull and beller like everything."

So they got down on their hands and knees, and Sammy he got in the mud and wollered, while Billy bellered like distant thunder. Bimeby Sammy he cum out muddy—you never see such a muddy little feller—and he said, "Now you be the pig, and let me beller." But Billy said, "I ain't a very good pig 'fore dinner, and it'll be time 'nuff for you to beller when yer mother sees yer close."—Scrap Book.

Played It on the Judge.

Counsel for the plaintiff in a certain case made use during an argument of the word "brougham."

"Excuse my interrupting you, Mr. Brief," said the judge, "but in the society in which I am accustomed to move we pronounce the word 'broom,' and so save a syllable."

During his summing up the judge had occasion to use the word "omnibus."

"Excuse me, m'lud," broke in counsel, "but in the society in which I am accustomed to move we pronounce that word 'bus,' and so save two syllables."—London Answers.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

A MILLION MILLION.

How Long, Think You, Would It Take You to Count It?

Professor Wagstaff, whose very name suggests a pleasing first cousinship to Shakespeare, has lately been amusing himself and his audience at Gresham college by speculations as to what might have happened if the father of our human race had given up delving and taken to figures. Let us suppose that Adam had set himself to count a million million, or, in figures, 1,000,000,000,000. We will imagine that he could count three in a second, which, though not exactly rapid ciphering, will be found ample, if taken continuously. Now, if 6,000 years have elapsed since the gracious amenities of Eden formed the cradle of humanity, Adam would have been working for 189,216,000,000 seconds and have reached a total of 567,648,000,000 figures. In other words, his task of counting a million million would still have been unaccomplished by over four hundred thousand millions digits.

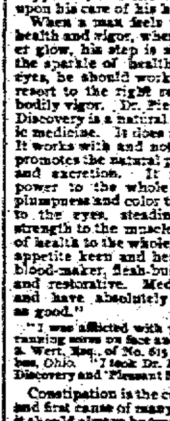
All of which goes to prove what? There are many possible conclusions. The first is, of course, that Professor Wagstaff is a very ingenious and by no means melancholy mathematician, but that hardly needed proof. A second deduction, which we advance with all humility, is that if Adam had only had habitual recourse to harmless dissipation of this arithmetical kind, instead of betraying marital weakness and a fondness for fruit, his descendants would have been very much better off morally and spiritually, though not perhaps in material comforts. And a third conclusion, eminently gratifying to those who refuse to believe that there is any serious discord between religion and science, is that Professor Wagstaff, no doubt a man of distinction in scientific attainments, accepts without any demur Bishop Ussher's chronology.

According to the divine, the world was created in 4004 B. C., and that added to the 1898 years which have elapsed since the Christian era makes in round numbers the 6,000 years on which the whole calculation depends. Some wayward "scientists" have dogmatically affirmed that the world has been wagging along a good many more centuries than Ussher supposed, although there is a serious difference, it is true, in this matter between the astronomers and the geologists. So, after all, perhaps if Adam had been reasonably industrious he would have had time to accomplish his task, unless his brain had given way under the strain. Most of us have such vague ideas as to the meaning of large figures that it is as well to be reminded by so happy an illustration how many units go to the making of a million. The only other conceivable fashion in which such instruction could be acquired is to become a South African "boss" of mines and diamonds, and that process, much as we may desire it, is, fortunately or unfortunately, not open to the majority of us.—London Telegraph.

Great Watch, Great Cow.

Seven years ago a farmer living west of Webster City, Ia., hung his vest on the fence in the barnyard, and as a result of it a wonderful story is told.

A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment in which was a standard gold watch. Last week the animal, a staid old milk cow, was butchered for beef, and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration, the closing in and filling the lungs, kept the stem winder wound up, and the watch had lost but four minutes in the seven years.—Chicago Times-Herald.



The public schools teach almost every known branch of study but the one most important branch of all. What does it profit your son if he has an intellect like a Newton, and is mentally an Admiral Crichton, if he has a weak and puny body and not the remotest idea of how to care for his health? A boy should be taught from the start that his health is his most precious endowment. Without health, all the talent, all the genius, and all the ambition in the world are worthless. A boy should be taught that success in any walk of life, that happiness, and life itself, are dependent upon his care of his health.

When a man feels that he is losing his health and vigor, when his cheeks no longer glow, his step is no longer elastic and the sparkle of health is no longer in his eyes, he should work less, rest more and resort to the right remedy to restore his bodily vigor. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a natural medicine—a scientific medicine. It does no violence to nature. It works with and not against nature. It promotes the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It imparts vitality and power to the whole system. It gives plumpness and color to the cheeks, sparkle to the eyes, steadiness to the nerves, strength to the muscles and the animation of health to the whole body. It makes the appetite keen and hearty. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve-tonic and restorative. Medicine dealers sell it and have absolutely nothing else "just as good."

"I was afflicted with pimples and boils, and running sores on face and neck," writes Robert S. Wert, Esq., of No. 615 Galloway Ave., Columbus, Ohio. "I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and was cured."

Constipation is the commonest beginning and first cause of many serious diseases and it should always be treated with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets used in connection with the "Discovery." These are the most perfect natural laxatives and permanently cure.

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Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

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AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

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TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

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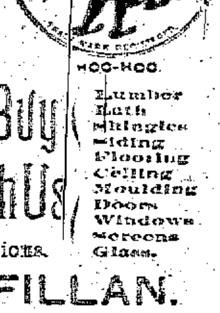

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Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

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UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. Time Table, taking effect Monday June 13, 1898.

A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
	AR. EASTWARD.				L'V WESTWARD.	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ulysses	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Crowell	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Carpenter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Perkins	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Newfield Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Newfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Gold	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Raymond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Seven Bridges	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Frink's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ner. C'port	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Depot. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

[illegible] A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby, Junction, Kinzua, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & E. Ry. for Ridgway, Emporium and Philadelphia.

[illegible] A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby, Junction, Kinzua, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

[illegible] P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby Junction, Kinzua, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. [illegible] for Kane, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the [illegible] connecting with the [illegible] trains for Rochester, Buffalo and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily except Sunday at [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m. and [illegible] p. m.

[illegible]
Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

**Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies**

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, Penna.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1898,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the Boro of Smethport, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of square No. 82; thence south 63 degrees west forty (40) feet to a corner; thence south one hundred fifteen and a half (115½) feet to a corner in the north line of the alley; thence by said north line north 63 degrees east to the west line of Mechanic street; thence by west line thereof northerly one hundred fifteen and a half (115½) feet to the place of beginning. Containing about seventeen (17) square perches, be the same more or less; being part of lot No. 4 in square No. 82 in the general plan of the Boro of Smethport.

ALSO—Another piece beginning at a post standing south 63 degrees west forty (40) feet from the northeast corner of square No. 82 as laid out in the general plan of said Boro and being the northwest corner of land heretofore conveyed to Julia E. Kittredge the parties of the first part hereto by John Taylor and wife [illegible]; thence by the west line of said land south one hundred fifteen and a half (115½) feet to the southwest corner thereof; thence by the north line of the alley south 63 degrees west nine (9) feet to a post corner; thence north one hundred fifteen and a half (115½) feet to a post in the south line of Main street; thence north 67 degrees east nine (9) feet to the place of beginning. Containing one thousand thirty-nine and a half square feet, be the same more or less; being part of lot No. 4 in said square No. 82, with all and singular the appurtenances. Improved and having thereon erected a large brick building known as "The Kittredge Opera House."

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Julia E. Kittredge at the suit of W. C. Young, Executor of A. D. Burbank, deceased, assignee of Henry Hamlin.

Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in a lot of land in Keating township, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, containing seventy-six and seven-tenths of an acre, in Warrant No. 2863, known as lots Nos. 271 and 274 and the Oviatt lot, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the southwest corner of land of Andrew Campbell, lot No. 28; thence east 64 perches to a post corner; thence S. 21½ degrees W. 56 perches; thence east 43 perches to a post corner; thence S. 28 degrees W. 46 perches to a post corner; thence west 34.6 perches to a post corner; thence north 16 perches to a post corner; thence west 107 perches to a post corner; thence north 11.2 perches to a post corner; thence east 73.5 perches to a post corner; thence south [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing 76.7 acres; being lots Nos. 271 and 274 and the Oviatt lot all in Keating township, and being the same land contracted to Swan Johnson by Robert King by contract dated September 5th, 1891. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Swan Johnson at the suit of Robert King.

Bouton & Gallup, plaintiff's attorneys.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Hamlin, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a sugar maple in the southeast corner of lot No. 12 of the Conger allotment; thence north along the east line of said lot No. 12 one hundred seventy-nine (179) rods to a beech, the northeast corner of lot No. 12; thence east along the south line of lot No. 6 one hundred eighty-one (181) rods to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 5; thence south by the west line of lot No. 10 one hundred seventy-nine (179) rods to the northwest corner of lot No. 21; thence west by north line of lot No. 21 one hundred eighty-one (181) rods to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred two and forty-three one-hundredths (202 43-100) acres of land, be the same more or less, and being lot No. 11 of said Conger allotment, and part of Warrants Nos. 2258 and 2173, and being same premises conveyed to William Field by Henry King, Administrator of W. A. Williams, by deed bearing date May 27th, 1882, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 33 at page 271, etc.

Excepting and reserving therefrom fifty-two and 2-10 acres of land conveyed by William Field and wife to William H. Field by deed dated May 5th, 1884, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 41 at page 311, etc. Also, excepting and reserving therefrom fifty (50) acres conveyed by William Field and wife to Joseph Field by deed dated June 20th, 1884, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 43 at page 135, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house with ell attached, two frame barns, one large orchard and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Wm. Field and Joseph Field and Wm. H. Field, Administrators of Wm. Field, deceased, at the suit of H. Hamlin.

Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land in Wetmore township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, being lot No. 10 Flickerwood, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 10; thence by the east boundary of Flickerwood N. 15 degrees E. 33 degrees 27 rods; thence S. 55 degrees W. 3 64-100 rods; thence by the north line of road (33 feet from the centre thereof) N. 42 degrees W. 23 83-100 rods; thence by lot 14, N. 58 degrees 45 minutes E. 34 55-100 rods; thence by lots Nos. 9 and 10, S. 73 degrees 45 minutes E. 16 74-100 rods to the place of beginning. Containing ten and 22-100 acres, more or less, as surveyed by H. Lyon in May, 1887, the Needle being at a variation of 4 degrees 30 minutes from the Needle of that date, and subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in the contract of said land from Elisha K. Kane to John Hessel dated September 14th, 1889, said contract being on file in the Prothonotary's office of McKean county at No. 136, Dec. Term, [illegible]. Improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Hessel at the suit of E. K. Kane.

A. P. Huey, plaintiff's attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all those pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and in the county of McKean, bounded as follows, viz:

FIRST—Beginning at a hemlock the northwest corner of land conveyed to William Flynn lot No. 173; thence north 27.8 perches to a post the southeast corner of lot No. 184; thence east 45 perches to a hemlock the southeast corner of lot No. [illegible]; thence north seventeen and eight-tenths (17 8-10) perches to a post the southwest corner of lot No. 287; thence east 45.6 perches to a post the northwest corner of lot No. 172; thence south 45.6 perches to a post corner of lot No. 173; thence west 103.8 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 23.1 acres, strict measure, be the same more or less; being lot No. 171 of the allotment of Keating lands in Annin township, and part of Warrant No. 3156. This deed is made in pursuance of and subject to a contract heretofore made with Herman C. Simpson for the sale of said lot dated July 13th, 1887. Reserving out of this Deed 12.9 acres from the westerly end of said lot which was deeded to James Hawkins by deed dated Aug. 4th, A. D. 1877, recorded March 29th, A. D. 1884, in Deed Book No. 23 at page 192, etc., Records of McKean Co., Pa. Improved.

SECOND—Beginning at a hemlock stand 40 perches north and 25.2 perches east of the southeast corner of lot conveyed by John Keating land company to John Forbes and known as the Smith lot; thence north 201.3 perches to a hemlock corner; thence east 25.2 perches to a hemlock corner; thence south 201.3 perches to a post corner; thence west 25.2 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 30 acres strict measure be the same more or less, and being part of Warrants Nos. 3155 and 3156.

Improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame house with addition, one frame barn, one large orchard and usual outbuildings, well watered.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary Maney at the suit of Edwin P. Dalrymple.

C. W. Eaton, plaintiff's attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land in the Boro of Kane, formerly township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, situate on sub-division No. 282, Warrant 3328, part of lot No. 6 as designated on plan of a re-subdivision made by M. N. Powell Aug. 25th, 1868, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at the southwestern corner of Wetmore avenue and Maple street, extending thence southerly along the westerly boundary line of Wetmore avenue one hundred feet to the north line of Frazier lot; thence westerly along the Frazier line one hundred and sixty-five feet to the east line of Griffith lot; thence northerly along said Griffith line one hundred feet to the southerly line of Maple street; thence along said Maple street line east one hundred and sixty-five feet to the place of beginning. Containing 16,500 square feet of land more or less, being part of same piece of land conveyed by the heirs of Isaac and Emma A. Hobbs and Isaac Hobbs Merrill to Lewis Lee Laughlin by deed dated April 1891, recorded in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. No. 52, page 586, etc., and being the same land conveyed to Minnie Stoddard by Martin [illegible] by deed dated March 22nd, 1893, and recorded in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 71 at page 38, etc. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house with wing attached and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Minnie Stoddard at the suit of Martin [illegible].

E. L. Ryan, plaintiff's attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford city, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot sold by W. & J. Duke to Whitman and Simmons by deed dated May 19, 1877, and on the west line of Webster street; thence south along the west line of Webster street about seventy-five feet to the point of intersection of the west line of Webster street and the north line of Corydon street; thence along the north line of Corydon street one hundred and sixty eight (168) feet more or less to E. corner of lot conveyed by William M. Lewis and Henry W. Davis to John Lay; thence north parallel with said Webster street seventy-five (75) feet more or less to a point directly west of the point of beginning; thence east and parallel with the north line of Corydon street one hundred and sixty-eight feet more or less to the place of beginning, and being a part of same land conveyed to William M. Lewis and Henry W. Davis by W. & J. Duke by deed dated April 18th, A. D. 1877, and recorded in Deed Book "X," page 500 and being the same land conveyed to Samuel F. Henderson and Chauncey G. Henderson by Sumner Baldwin by deed dated November 25th, 1882 and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county in Deed Book 25, at page 150, etc. This conveyance being made subject to all the reservations, conditions and stipulations contained in said deed from W. & J. Duke to said William M. Lewis and Henry W. Davis. Improved and having thereon one large three story hotel building known as the "Henderson House," one large frame livery stable barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. F. Henderson at the suit of Acors [illegible], liquidating partner.

M. H. Byles, plaintiff's attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that lot or parcel of land in Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the eastern line of Clarence street and at the N. W. corner of lot No. 40 deeded to John P. Zane, May 1, 1880; thence E. at right angles to Clarence street and by the N. line of Zane's lot 100 feet to a point in the W. line of lot No. 70; thence N. 13 degrees [illegible] W. by W. line of Dodge lot and lot No. 71, 27 feet to a point at S. E. corner of Mary Kennedy's lot; thence N. 77 degrees W. by the south line of Kennedy's lot 100 feet to a point in E. line of Clarence st.; thence S. 13 degrees W. by line of same st. 27 feet to the beginning. Being No. 45 on map of the Pike farm. Improved and having thereon one two story and basement frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Louis Kennard and Robert Kennard, [illegible] at the suit of [illegible] Land and Investment Company of Washington, D. C.

[illegible], plaintiff's attorneys.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in Bradford township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post and stones three and five-tenths (3 5-10) rods west of beginning point in a lot of land containing seventeen and seven-tenths (17 7-10) acres and deeded by Daniel Kingsbury and wife to Mary E. Abbott, June 1, 1883, and recorded in Deed Book "F," page 421, &c.; thence west one hundred and thirty-three and two-tenths (133 2-10) rods more or less to a beech; thence north one hundred and forty-four and nine-tenths (144 9-10) rods more or less to a post and stones at the southwest corner of lot No. 485; thence east one hundred nineteen (119) rods more or less to a post and stones at southwest corner of lot No. 487 on the road; thence by the road to the place of beginning. Containing ninety-nine and eight tenths (99 8-10) acres. Being lot No. 486 and northwest part of lot No. 581 and part of Warrants Nos. 2007 and 1338 and the same piece of land as deeded by Daniel Kingsbury and wife to Mary E. Abbott, June 16th, 1883 recorded in Deed Book "F," page 421 etc., Dec. term, 1889. Mostly improved and having thereon two frame dwelling houses, two barns, a few fruit trees and well watered.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah Jane Abbott and F. Ackley, administrators of J. F. Abbott, deceased, Mrs. Alzina Fish, George Abbott, Calvin Abbott, Mrs. J. J. Wilson, at the suit of Frank Larrabee, use of Sarah Jane Abbott, now for use of Calvin Abbott, now use of Lester Simons.

H. H. Stone, plaintiff's attorney.

10.

Defendants' interest in one other equal third part thereof, that is to say, all that piece, or parcel of land, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the west bank of the Tunungwant Creek, the northeast corner of lot No. 137; thence west one hundred and twenty-nine perches to a post the northwest corner of said lot No. 137; thence north thirteen perches to a post the N. E. Cor. of lot No. [illegible]; thence west twenty-six perches to a post; thence north thirty-nine perches to a post the N. E. Cor. of lot 407; thence west forty perches; thence south 54½ degrees west nineteen perches to a post the N. E. corner of the aforesaid lot of land allotted to Percy DeGolier; thence by the said lot south twenty-six degrees east ninety-seven perches to a post a corner of the said Percy C. DeGolier lot; thence east forty perches to the west line of lot 137; thence continued same course one hundred and fifty-eight perches more or less to the bank of the said Tunungwant Creek; thence down the same by the several courses to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-two acres more or less. Being same land set apart to Emeline Morris intermarried with Jared Curtis as per proceedings in partition recorded and entered in Orphans' Court Docket, 136, "H," at page 186, etc., as by reference thereto will more fully and at large appear.

Excepting and reserving however a part or portion of said land conveyed by the said Emeline Curtis, to Francis A. Imus by deed dated June 5th, 1882 and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean county, Penn'a, in Deed Book Vol. No. 18, at page 447, etc., supposed to contain twenty (20) acres more or less.

Improvements, one one story board house, one board barn, one old orchard, one spring of water. Also ten (10) oil wells complete, about twenty (20) acres improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Wm. N. Schuyler, Wm. Norris, Wm. Imus, Louisa Blair and Louisa Imus at the suit of Sam Stoffer, Walter Grubb.

F. W. Hastings, plaintiff's attorney.

11.

Defendants' interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of ground in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 3210. Beginning at a stone marking the northeast corner of Edgar and Biddle streets in the village of Kane; thence by the east side of Edgar street, thirty feet from the centre thereof, north twenty degrees west (N. 20 degrees W.) one hundred feet (100 ft.); thence north seventy degrees, and fifty-five minutes east (N. 70 degrees 55 minutes E.) one hundred and eleven 4-10 feet (111 4-10 ft.); thence parallel to Dawson street by land of G. Nevis, south seventy degrees and thirty minutes east (S. 70 degrees 30 minutes E.) one hundred 1-10 feet (100 1-10 ft.) to the north side of the Smethport road or Biddle street; thence by the said north side of Biddle street, thirty feet from the centre thereof, south seventy degrees and fifty-five minutes west (S. 70 degrees 55 minutes W.) one hundred and seven feet (107 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing ten thousand, nine hundred and twenty square feet (10920 sq. ft.), more or less, and being the same land conveyed by Elizabeth D. Kane to Herschel J. James by deed dated September 9, 1885, and recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. No. 95 at page [illegible], etc., and being subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed. Improved.

SECOND—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 47, Greene street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the southeast corner of lot 45; thence by land of Mrs. E. L. Smith in said lot 45, north twenty degrees west (N. 20 degrees W.) two hundred feet (200 ft.) to an alley; thence by the south line of said alley, five feet from the centre line thereof north seventy degrees east (N. 70 degrees E.) fifty feet (50 ft.); thence south twenty degrees east (S. 20 degrees E.) two hundred feet (200 ft.); thence by the north line of Greene street (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) south seventy degrees west (S. 70 degrees W.) fifty feet (50 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing ten thousand square feet (10000 sq. ft.), more or less, and being the same land conveyed by Evan O'N. Kane and wife to H. J. James by deed dated September 25th, 1890, and recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. No. 74, at page 357, etc., and being subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed. Improved and having thereon one two story frame house with addition and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of T. S. James and H. J. James, as James Bros., at the suit of Henry Hamlin.

Plaintiff.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 23, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 19, June Term, 1898.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Maggie Baker did, on the 28th day of February, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Albert Baker.

We therefore command you, the said Albert Baker, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Maggie Baker, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maggie Baker, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
A. P. Huey, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 163, June Term, 1898.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary E. Carey did on the 17th day of March, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Charles A. Carey.

We therefore command you, the said Charles A. Carey, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the 2d Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Mary E. Carey, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Mary E. Carey, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
Bouton & Gallup, Libellant's Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 270, June Term, 1898.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Sarah J. Shea did, on the 22nd day of April, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Shea.

We therefore command you, the said James Shea, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Sarah J. Shea, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Sarah J. Shea, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 286, June Term, 1898.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Minnie Quackenbush by her next friend L. Mead did, on the 28th day of April, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Clarence Quackenbush.

We therefore command you, the said Clarence Quackenbush, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Minnie Quackenbush and show cause, if any you have, why the said Minnie Quackenbush your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
C. J. Curtis, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 16, June Term, 1897.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Florence A. M. Allen did, on the 26th day of February, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frank Allen.

We therefore command you, the said Frank Allen, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Florence A. M. Allen and show cause, if any you have, why the said Florence A. M. Allen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
Rufus B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1898.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]

"Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]

Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]

"Train leaving Smethport [illegible] connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'dn daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'dn daily ex Sunday [illegible]

*Clermont local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport, and points south.

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

For Time Tables giving full information from A. E. Worden, Ticket Agent,
E. Bell, General Supt.,
J. A. Fellows, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
General offices, Mooney-Brisbane Bldg. Cor. Main and Clinton st, Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 27, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION.

EASTWARD.

8:24 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:26 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until [illegible] a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. weekdays, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

4:16 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, Dubois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for Dubois and intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] a. m. weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie, and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction, 10:30 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p. m., with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH		STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M.			A. M.
LV.			AR.
[illegible]		Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]		Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]		Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]		Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]		Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]		Wilcox	[illegible]
[illegible]		Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.			A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:05 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m., and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at [illegible] p. m., for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Nov. 10, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, Dubois, Punxsutawney, Clearfield and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

[illegible] a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Gowanda, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7:54 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, Dubois and Punxsutawney.

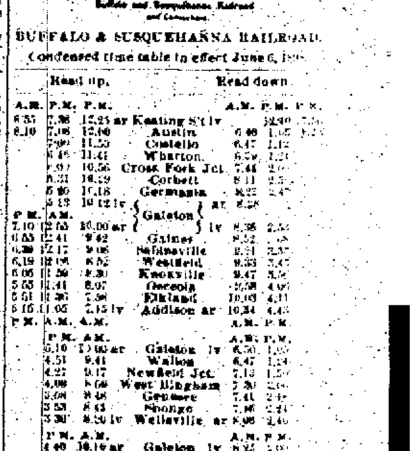
1:22 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address nearest agent of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up. Read down.

Keating Summit, Austin, Costello, Wharton, Cross Fork Jct., Corbett, Germania, Galeton, Gaines, Westfield, Knoxville, Osceola, Elkland, Addison, Galeton, Walton, Newfield Jct., West Bingham, Genesee, Shongo, Wellsville, Galeton, Ansonia. [illegible]

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at [illegible] a. m. arriving at Ansonia at [illegible] a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating with W. N. Y. & P. station station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R. R. union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Austin, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South		Stations	North
[illegible]	[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Chatham	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Wildwood	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	North Fork	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kay Fork	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Gray Gables	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	St. Marys	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Falls	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Centreville	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Thompson	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Carey	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Brandy Camp	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kersey	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Hyde	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Shawmut	[illegible]

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. E. Lindahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SORENSEN, Smethport, Pa.